

SOCIETY

EVE C. BRADFORD, Editor



Photos by GRIFFIN STUDIO

Week of Great Activity for Members of Business and Professional Women's Club

A program of interesting events which will keep members of the Business and Professional Women's Club happily amused during the coming week has been arranged for the observance of National Business Women's Week.

The business woman's responsibility as a citizen will be the keynote of the annual observance of National Business Women's Week, which opens today.

More than thirteen hundred business and professional women's clubs in as many cities, stretching from coast to coast, will inaugurate the week's program with an open forum discussion of what business women can do to better the communities in which they live. This will be followed in some communities by a "Better Government" day in which women will temporarily take over the reins of government and draw up a platform embracing the policies they would like to see inaugurated in local governments. In other instances the outstanding feature will be a forum on the causes and cure of unemployment.

The observance is under the auspices of the National Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs, the largest national organization of business women in the world, with which the local business and professional women's club is affiliated.

This morning at eleven o'clock members of the Monroe Club were found seated in the First Church of Christ Scientist where they enjoyed an inspirational sermon following the serving of coffee in the home of Mrs. Gladys Sperry. The members left in a body and occupied seats especially reserved for them.

At 12:05 tomorrow Mrs. Lillian Heron Williamson will talk on the subject of "Ideals of the Business and Professional Women" broadcast from the local radio station. At 6:45 o'clock Monday night club members will meet at the home of Mrs. Sperry and leave in a body for the Paramount Theatre where they will be the guests of the manager, Mr. Harry Rice, for the showing of "The Hatchet Men" featuring Edward Robison and Letitia Young.

Fannie Hearst, novelist, will speak over WEAF at 2:45 Tuesday afternoon.

At 8 p.m. the regular monthly business meeting at the club home, 1515 Jackson Street, will attract every member.

Mr. Don Brittmeyer will be heard over the radio in piano selections dedicated to the Business and Professional Women of Monroe on Wednesday at 12:05 and at 2 o'clock Miss Josephine Schain will give an address on "International Relations" over WEAF.

Wednesday night local club members will entertain jointly with the local Life Insurance Underwriters' Association at a dinner in honor of Mrs. W. S. Pritchard, director of the "American Family" of National Association of Life Underwriters. During the evening Mrs. Pritchard will speak on "Life Insurance and Social Welfare." All reservations for this dinner will have to be made by Monday noon, with Mrs. R. N. Slater, over phone No. 1009.

Special vocal numbers by Mrs. W. D. Wansley and Mrs. H. Whitfield. Thursday the regular weekly luncheon at club home at 12 noon will be featured.

Friday at 2:30-2:45 a debate between Mrs. E. A. Yost, woman member of the Republican National Committee and Congresswoman Mary T. Norton, Democrat, over WJZ. At eight o'clock open house at club home to members, friends and stockholders. Mrs. Hazel Wakefield, social chairman, hostess.

A distinct feature of Saturday will be Mrs. Ruth Rasbury's song number, "The Last Rose of Summer," and a talk by Mrs. J. E. Doughtie, president of the Monroe Business and Professional Women's Club, broadcast over local radio station, at 12:05 noon.

Miss Beard Introduces Charming House Guest
Miss Charlotte Beard introduced her lovely house guest, Miss Martha Irvin of Franklin, Tenn., and former classmate at Randolph Macon College, to a few intimates at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Beard, Friday night.

An evening of delightful informality was enjoyed by members of the younger set who called during the evening to pay their respects to Miss Irvin. Delicious refreshments were served at the beautifully appointed coffee table in the dining room.

Books Have Been Received At the Library

Patrons of the Monroe Public Library will be interested in news from Mrs. Frederick Williamson, librarian, in regard to the new books now ready for circulation, as follows:

O'Neill: Mourning Becomes Electra; Southern Architecture Illustrated; Sampson: Miss Minerva Goin' Places; Williams: Honeyflow; Darby: A Geographical Description of Louisiana Printed in 1816; Vogue's Book of Brides; Washington-Merry-Go-Round; Frazzini: The Bainbridge Murder; Flynn: Billiard Room Mystery; Parrish: Loads of Love; Market Data Handbook of the United States; Coulter: College Life in the Old South; Rainer: Philosophy of Spinoza; Robinson: Old New England Houses; Johnson: Coming of the Amazons; Linnell: Black Ghost of the Highway; Berwick: For a Song; Easton: Roger Williams; Livingston: Murder Trap; Sedgwick: Cortes the Conqueror; Temple: Blue Ghost; Young: The Mistick Krewe; The History of Mardi Gras; Loban: Signed in Yellow; Wren: Sowing Glory; Strider: The Mad Lark; Laird: George Washington Anniversary Programs; Allingham: Mystery Mile; Yardley: American Black Chamber; Hatch: Romance Prescribed; Yates: Blood Royal; Cleugh: Matilda; Cuppy: How to Tell Your Friends from the Apes; Forber: American Beauty; Guedalla: Wellington; Wortham: Edward VII; Miller: Forseeing All Others; Barney: Westward Passage; Churchill: The Unknown War; Warwick: Discretions; Rothschild: Stories Postage Stamps Tell; Ford: Coconut Oil; Wynne: Yellow Crystal; Farjoun: Person Called "Z"; Rolvaag: Their Father's God; Bottomer: Tatter'd Lovin'; Tuttle: Red Head from Sun Dog; Fauconnier: Mala Isle; Spencer: The Lady Who Came to Stay; Zennaro: Return 1 Dare Not; Brush: Red-headed Woman; La Forge: Sparks Fly Upward; Major: The Southwest in Literature.

Miss Alma Summer Potts returned yesterday from a most delightful visit in Birmingham, Ala., Washington and New York City. Miss Potts was accompanied by Miss Marie Glenn of Birmingham and during their stay in New York were privileged to make their home in the Junior League headquarters of the Waldorf Astoria. Miss Potts is one of the most active members of the Junior Charity League of this city.

TODAY

The sketches from which these scenes were taken are a part of the elaborate patriotic program witnessed by the student body of the Neville High School in recognition of the Washington Bicentennial under the direction of Mrs. Wesley Shatto and Mrs. Minnie Ruffin.

The top left hand picture shows a group of girls, members of the Dramatic Club who appeared in a clever sketch. They are Misses Corine Fair, Virginia Faulk, Lorraine Matthews, Eleanor Colbert, Jane Burgess and Betty Reilly.

The center picture shows the principals in the one-act play, "Washington's First Defeat," Durwood Griffin as Washington when seventeen years of age and Miss Nancy Lee Torzia as Lucy Grymes, one of Washington's first sweethearts. One of the principals also in this sketch was Miss Mildred Johnson as Camellia, the colored mammy.

Mary Frances Moore and Ted Treadgold were featured as the brilliant young pianists playing Mozart's Minuet in duet form.

Miss Carolyn Stubbs, president of the History Club, and Miss Joy Steele, president of the Dramatic Club, are seen in the lower left hand corner and to the right is a group of young ladies who appeared in the "Birth of the Flag." Miss Doris Beaman, standing, and from left to right, Miss Joy Steele, Miss India Stubbs and Miss Margaret Poag.

Charming Group of Girls Welcome Their Friends in Handsome Sorority Home

A bevy of beautiful girls, members of Delta Beta Sigma sorority attired in exquisite evening frocks, welcomed their many admirers and friends in their new sorority home in Spanish City last night. This charming home, made possible through the generosity of Judge and Mrs. Percy Sandel, nestles under the giant oaks near the ancestral home of the Sandels. It offers a perfect setting for these girls, all of whom are popular members of the younger social set.

Last night, beautiful spring blossoms filled the attractive rooms with their fragrance and lights streamed from every window, welcoming the guests who responded to the interesting invitation to attend "open house." The young hostesses were assisted in extending the many courtesies for which they are now famed, by their lovely sponsor, Mrs. Nelson Abel and sorority mother, Mrs. S. E. Huey. Miss India Stubbs, president of

(Continued on Third Page)

Luncheon for Members of Junior League

Miss Louise Graves welcomed members of the Junior Charity League in the spacious drawing room of her parents' home on Riverside Drive yesterday for the monthly luncheon.

Tables, centered with radiant spring blossoms, were grouped in the dining room for the serving of a delicious luncheon with Mrs. J. Hunter Thatcher, president, presiding.

Mrs. Gordon Wright during the luncheon hour submitted a most flattering report on the Baby Clinic sponsored by the Junior Charity League. The success of this venture has surpassed their fondest dreams and is daily meeting a need that could never be supplied through any other channel. Members present were: Misses Clyde Brown, Harry Black, J. E. Godfrey, J. L. Lammie, Robert McLaugh, Robert Layton, O. R. Lewis, E. T. Larkin, Sydney Moore, Aylmer Montgomery, Thomas Munholland, Frank Shaw, George Trousdale, Gordon Wright, Harold Monk, Howard Greene, Edwin Theus, W. Shatto, J. H. Thatcher, Miss Connie McReynolds, Miss Louise Graves, Miss Violet Meyer, Miss Alice Cobb, Miss Alma Summer Potts, Miss Louise Theus, Miss Alice Cobb.

Mrs. J. B. Vaughan, president of the Woman's Auxiliary to the Ouachita Parish Medical Society, wishes to notify all members that she has received an invitation from the Shreveport Auxiliary to be their guests at a tea at the Women's Department Club, Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Percy Meyer, guests speaker, will talk on the subject of "International Relations" at this time.

Wonderful Old Oaks Offer Constant Inspiration to Artists Who Visit Monroe

Mr. Amos Armstrong who will guide the destinies of The Sketch Club during the coming year as newly appointed instructor, was so inspired when he first gazed upon Monroe's majestic old oaks that he immediately upon arrival sketched one of the oldest trees, known as the Layton Oak. The charming, flexible touch of the artist was seen to splendid advantage in the graceful, moss festooned branches and the gnarled trunk which has weathered the storms of a century. Aloft, detached and serene this particular oak which has always inspired the soul of every artist who has gazed upon it, expresses a vitality as ageless as that of the Old Testament patriarchs.

How should our oaks be aware of the march of human events? Their world remains much the same. Negroes still crowd the white cabins. They are not the same negroes, of course, as were there "before the war," yet not so very different either; big and little, sober or gay, patiently laboring in the fields or singing in the sun. Traffic moves along the highways which are shaded by the mighty oaks; not the same traffic, to be sure, not lumbering coaches with coats of arms and wiggled footmen, but speeding, shining motors. The people inside are akin to those who once progressed in state slowly from one plantation to another, having similar likes and longings. The mists still rise from the river; farther out little currents stir the deeps.

If the sun shines over and through and below the moss-hung branches of the oaks, they are in the gayest of gay moods, tossing and sweeping and dipping their gauze-like gray skirts. If the day is dull, with mists creeping across the fields, then the

gray skirts hang limp and a trifle doleful. But each spring recure the revivements of magnolia and wisteria and kee rose. They are as attentive as ever to the oaks, scattering their purple and white along the hoary, twisted limbs, tangling their fragrance with the trailing wisps of moss. Why should the oaks grow old?

Young Musicians Entertain Mothers

Members of the Lo-Know-Pla Music Club had the extreme pleasure of entertaining their lovely mothers, yesterday afternoon when they met for their regular program and social hour during which delicious refreshment were served.

The program follows:
Piano solo: "Narcissus".....Nevh
Willine Boxley
Piano solo: Spring Song, Mendelssohn
Ouida Neal
Piano duet: Melody In F, Rubenstein
Lela Mae Nelson, Maxine Stafford
The Life of Grieg.....Ouida Neal
Ouida Neal
Wooden Shoes—Sunbeam and Roses
Tone Picture Series
Lavinia Tarver
Piano solo: Sonata.....Grie
Emily Curry
Piano solo: In the Hall of the Mountain King.....Grie
Ouida Neal
With Song and Jost (Arranged for two pianos).....Opal Curry, Emily Curry
Mrs. T. B. Moore, Willine Boxley
Members present were: Screven Williamson, Willine Boxley, Lela Mae Nelson, Ouida Neal, Emily Curry, Maxine Stafford, Opal Curry, Lavinia Tarver, Mrs. T. B. Moore, Mrs. Sue Tarver, Mrs. Tarver, Mrs. Nelson Curry, Mrs. T. W. Evans.

SO-CIETY

EVE C. BRADFORD, Editor

Society Calendar

Monday
Meeting of the Review Club with Mrs. E. R. Yancey, 2:30 p.m.
Meeting of the Delphian Chapter at the Monroe Hotel.

Tuesday
Committee meeting of Camp Fire Council, 10 a. m.
The circles of the Methodist Missionary Society will meet in the following homes at 3 p. m.: Circle 1, Mrs. J. Smith, 403 Louisville Ave.; circle 2, Mrs. C. W. Wallace, 400 Island Drive; circle 3, Mrs. S. I. Allen, 1601 Jackson St.; circle 4, Mrs. Dick Downes, 315 Louisville; circle 5, Mrs. J. G. Griffin, Polk St.; circle 6, Mrs. J. B. Collins, 307 Stubbs; circle 7, Mrs. P. A. Poag, 311 M. St.; circle 8, Mrs. Evans, 610 S. Grand St.; circle 9, Miss Jaunita Porter, 1402 Jackson; circle 11, Mrs. J. W. Worthington, 408 Bess; circle 12, Mrs. Robt. Cann, King Place.

Presbyterian circles will meet at 3 p. m., as follows:
1—Mrs. T. A. Brown, West Monroe; 2—At the church, 3—Mrs. Henry Guerrier, 504 M. Street; 4—Mrs. W. M. Harper, 107 Auburn; 5—Mrs. Bill Matthews, Bastrop Road; 6—Mrs. Curtis Smith, 1016 N. Seventh; 7—Mrs. Fred Stovall, 401 Rochelle.
Meeting of the W. B. A. at the Woodman Hall, 7:30 p. m.
Birthday Luncheon of Lutheran Ladies' Aid at home of Mrs. M. Kuleke, 512 7th Street, at 2:30.

Catholic Daughters Entertain Visitor

Mrs. Charles L. Horne, of Shreveport, State Regent of the Catholic Daughters of America, the largest Catholic women's organization in the nation, was a distinguished and interesting visitor to Monroe Friday. Mrs. Horne's visit was an official one to local Court John C. Marsh No.

FREE RING
To introduce our game, we will send a 1-Kt. Spanish Diamond Ring (looks like \$150 stone) for this ad and 10c to help pay handling expense. Address: National Ring Co., Dept. 38 H, Wheeling, W. Va. (5 for 20c.)

MULHEARN'S

The Home of Dignified, Sympathetic Service

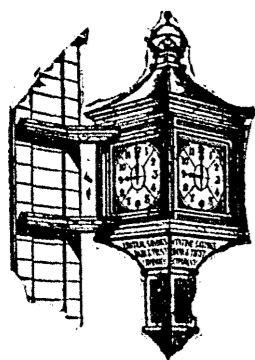
The trend of the times is more and more toward the holding of funerals at the home of the deceased. The reasons for this are too numerous and obvious to require mention. The only objection to the use of the Funeral Home in such cases would be the cold commercial atmosphere that too often permeates the so-called funeral parlor mortuary department, or whatever other designation is used.

We believe that we have met this objection fully and that you will find in our Funeral Home a real home with all the sacred environments found in no other place save "Home."

In addition to the proper setting we are prepared with skilled, licensed operatives, the latest and best equipment, and a stock of supplies ample to meet the requirements of the most discriminating.

Our ambulance service is ready at all hours to respond promptly and courteously to your call.

Mulhearn Funeral Home
500 St. John Street Phone 65 and 66



The Big Clock Says:

"The man-made plan which prevents loss and dissipation of Life Insurance funds by leaving same in trust with a Trust Company, has saved millions of heart aches in the homes;

And now—

If some keen mind should only conceive a plan to prevent kidnapping of sweet and innocent babes, and the pain and anguish caused thereby—

What a wonderful world this would be!"

Central Savings Bank & Trust Co.

TRUST DEPARTMENT

Dinner Party Brings Medical World Together

Fifty members of the medical profession of Ouachita and Morehouse Parishes gathered around flower-adorned dinner tables in the handsome lobby of the Vaughan-Wright-Bendel Clinic Thursday night where an elaborate dinner was served by members of the Medical Association of Ouachita Parish.

The tables were grouped around the picturesque fountain where the musical tinkle of falling water played an accompaniment to the voices of the speakers of the evening. Green crystal urns overflowing with red-bud were placed at intervals along the tables with flaring tapers of pink and green completing the beautiful appointments.

Dr. Barrow of Shreveport was the principal speaker of the evening and other prominent physicians were introduced during the serving of the six-course dinner.

Musical Coterie Enjoys Program

Miss Myrtle Rodgers welcomed members of the Musical Coterie in the attractive auditorium of the Georgia Tucker School, Friday afternoon where a charming musical program was presented following a talk on "Nineteenth Century Music" by Miss Gertrude Hart and a paper on "Richard Wagner's Position in Musical History" by Mrs. Alymer Montgomery. The program follows:

Voice—Nobil Signori - Les Huguenots
Mrs. Clyde Sanders
Voice—Ave Maria - Otello.....Verdi
Mrs. Henry Whitfield
Violin—Waltz's Prize Song Die Meistersinger.....Wagner
Mrs. Clyde Sanders
Quarter—Bridal Chorus.....Lohengrin-Wagner
Mrs. Louis Whitfield
Mrs. George Moffett
Mrs. R. L. George

Mrs. Louis Hullum, accompanist. Miss Rodgers invited her guests to the school cafeteria where a luscious refreshment course was served and plans discussed for the Junior Music contest on the tenth of March. Present were: Mesdames Morris DeLaet, R. L. George, Grayson Guthrie, H. H. Land, George Moffett, J. Kugler, Alymer Montgomery, M. B. Pearce, P. L. Perot, J. E. Walsworth, Hadley Leavell, Louis Hullum, William Rodriguez, Henry Whitfield, Louis Whitfield, Clyde Sanders, Miss Beatrice Skirvin, Miss Florence Zeigler, Miss Mary Grace Lawn, Miss Gertrude Hart.

Charming Group Entertains In Sorority Home

(Continued From Second Page)

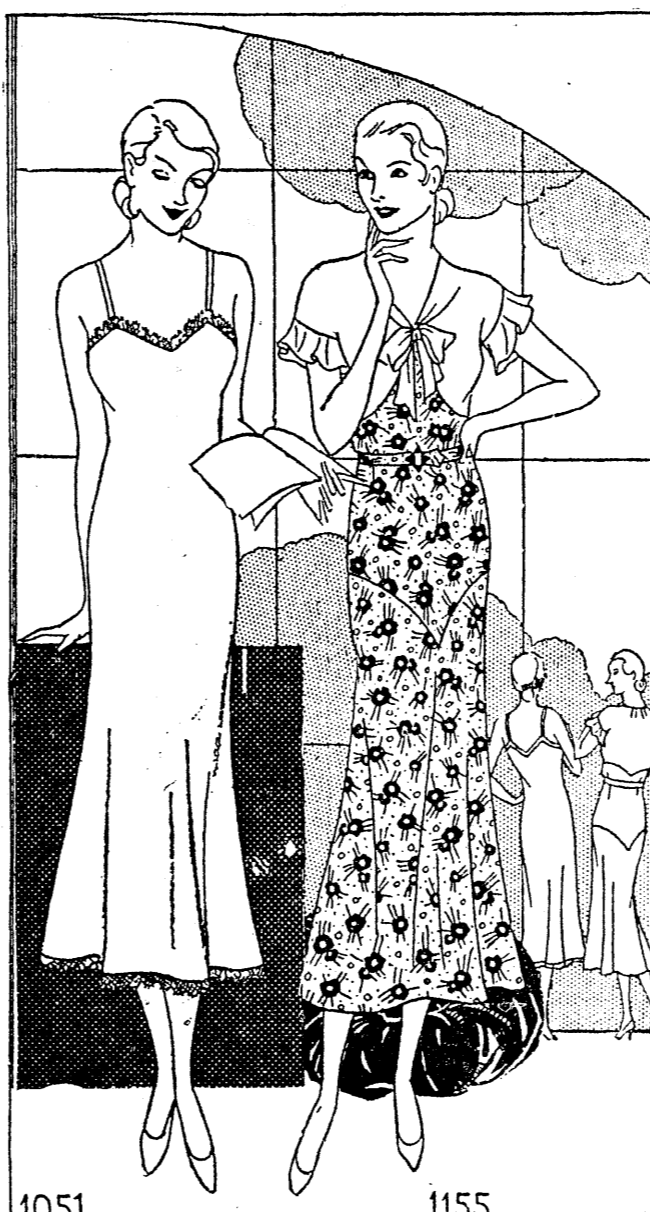
Delta Beta Sigma sorority, made an interesting announcement during the evening. Three sponsors were named for the coming year as follows: Mr. Morris Haas, member of Delta Sigma fraternity; Mr. John Williams, member of Phi Kappa and Mr. John Dawson, member of Sigma Phi Omega.

The coffee table in the dining room with its radiant candlelight and plaque of pink Radiance roses, attracted the guests during the entire evening.

Informality was the keynote of the success of the evening with dancing and cards the features of entertainment.

Members of Delta Beta Sigma who are looking forward to long happy hours in their new home during the beautiful springtime and approaching summer months are: Misses India Stubbs, Ruth Murphy, Dean McKoin, Carolyn Stubbs, Clara Terzia, Carolyn Meyers, Georgine Cole, Elizabeth Williams, Jane Dawkins, Joy Steele, Margaret Poag, Cora Mae Calder, Florence Hilburn, Doris Beaman, Joel Nichols, Hortense Pope, Elizabeth Kennedy, Miriam McGinsey, Jennie

World and News-Star Pattern



This season the new frock and the new slip go hand in hand. There are several reasons... firstly, the close, moulded lines of smart frocks demand slips that do not bunch at the waistline; secondly, without a slip one's dress is apt to "stick" to the figure in most unbecoming manner; and last but very important, there are so many sheer fabrics in vogue that, for modesty's sake, slips are essential. Today we have sketched for you a delightful new frock and the kind of under garment you'll like best with it.

PATTERN 1051
A dainty bit of lingerie in just two parts, not counting the shoulder straps, and you will find it very easy to put together. The garment is moulded from bust to hips and the skirt is flared to just the proper proportions. The slip may be trimmed with lace or simply tailored by hemming. Popular colors for underwear are tea-rose, beige, bluish and white. Eury lace is used with any one of the colors. Sizes 14 to 20 and 32 to 50. Size 16 requires 2 1/2 yards of 39-inch fabric, 3 1/2 yards of lace.

PATTERN 1155
The use of contrasting fabrics so modish this spring promises to be even more fashionable this summer, perhaps because of the many delightful ways of combining the new prints with plain colors. Here is one charming example—a yoke and sleeves, cut in one, of beige, sheer crepe, a bodice and skirt of print... brown, green and beige flowers on beige ground. The lines are destined to slenderize the figure. Other smart color combinations include black and white; red, eggshell and orange; blue, grey and green. Sizes 14 to 20 and 32 to 42. Size 16 requires 2 1/2 yards of 39-inch printed fabric, and 1 yard contrasting. These models are very easy to make, as each pattern comes to you with simple and exact instructions. Yardage is given for every size.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for EACH pattern. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, THE STYLE NUMBER and SIZE of each pattern ordered.

OUR NEW SPRING FASHION CATALOG offers 32 pages of the most delightful current and forthcoming styles for afternoon, evening and sports dresses, house dresses, lingerie, pajamas and kiddies' clothes. All the models featured are authentically styled, and simple and inexpensive to make. SEND FOR YOUR COPY. This catalog is FIFTEEN CENTS when ordered alone. Catalog and pattern together, TWENTY-FIVE CENTS. Address all mail and orders to Monroe Morning World, Pattern Department, 242 West 17th Street, New York City.

Delhi

The ladies of the Presbyterian Auxiliary met at the church Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The principal business to come before the meeting was the election of officers for the ensuing year. The result of the election was as follows: Mrs. H. P. Varden, president; Mrs. N. A. Alexander, vice-president; Mrs. L. T. O'Neal, treasurer; Mrs. Mabel Randall, secretary.

Mrs. J. F. Sanderson of Choudrant, is visiting in the home of her daughter, Mrs. James Harvey O'Neal.

Mrs. Frank G. Hulse, Jr., and son, Frank, III, are spending the week in Monroe with her mother, Mrs. L. A. Stancil.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Johnston and son, Edward, of Monroe, were the guests of relatives here Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. W. E. Lyles and Mrs. J. A. Ball of Alto spent Tuesday with Mrs. L. T. O'Neal.

Mrs. R. E. Scales motored to St. Joseph Wednesday where she visited friends.

Miss Mary D. Gunter and Miss Helen Atwood, students at Louisiana Tech, spent the week-end with the home folks.

Mrs. Floyd Davis and Miss Mattie E. Smith motored to Monroe Monday where they visited friends.

Miss Cora Silk of St. Joseph was the week-end guest in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Atwood.

Mrs. Noble Wray left Tuesday for her home in Drew, Miss., after a week's visit to her parents, Dr. and Mrs. F. M. Dooley.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hart are spending several days with their daughter, Mrs. Wayne Hucksby, who underwent an operation at Dr. Mosley's Clinic in Monroe.

FLAGPOLES DONATED

Three flagpoles were donated by the J. M. Supply Company yesterday, one for each of the three schools in West Monroe, Mitchell, Millsaps and Ransom. The Louisiana Light and Power Company will make the installation free of charge. E. S. Eby was instrumental in securing the donation.

ANNOUNCE BIRTH OF SON

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Slater of this city Friday at Dr. C. H. Mosley's Clinic. The infant was named Dewey.

Tallulah

Charles Whittington and his little daughter, Joyce, and Mrs. L. I. Cook have returned to their home in Greenwood, Miss., after a short stay here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Rountree had a dinner party Tuesday night. The home was attractive with an artistic arrangement of flowers and ferns. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Steve Voelker, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Buckner and Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Sevier.

Mrs. R. K. Boney and Mrs. W. C. Malone attended the group conference of the Red River Presbytery at St. Joseph on Tuesday. They reported a very delightful and satisfactory meeting.

Miss Lillie Mae Long of Delta visited friends in Tallulah Monday. The friends of Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Long will be interested to know that they have moved to Chicago, where they expect to make their permanent home.

Mrs. Jerome Post and Mrs. W. D. Buford were Vicksburg visitors Tuesday.

The Wednesday Afternoon Club met with Mrs. R. E. Gilbert Tuesday afternoon, with Mrs. Richard Tate, Mrs. Fred McDuff, Mrs. Earle Jones, Mrs. George Aitken, and Mrs. D. H. Allen as additional guests. Mrs. J. A. Gilbert won first prize, silhouettes of George and Martha Washington; Mrs. D. H. Allen was winner of consolation prize, a plaque of Mt. Vernon; and Mrs. N. Harvey, the hooby, tiny silhouette of George Washington. After the games, a lovely salad course was served.

Mrs. J. H. Devine motored to New-Elton Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. R. T. Campbell was a business visitor to Jackson Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Gordon Blair has returned to her home in Virginia. She was the guest in the W. Gilpin home while here.

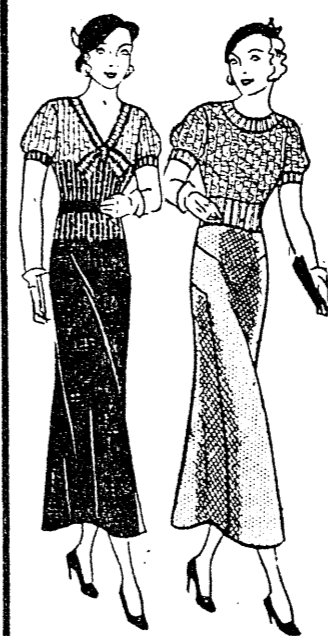
Miss Patricia Gilpin, who returned

JAPONICAS

Young Plants, Double Flowering, all colors 75c. Young Azaleas.

Ouachita Nursery
500 Standifer Ave.

A Sports Costume
as low as
\$4.96



Lisle Mesh Sweaters
\$1.98

Made of fine mercerized lisle, they appear hand crocheted but they're not. Short sleeve styles in a variety of neckline come in popular pastel shades. Others of wool up to \$2.98.

Light Weight Wool Skirts
\$2.98

Quality woollens fashion white and pastel skirts in styles you'll acclaim as the latest at a price far below their worth.

—SECOND FLOOR

THE Palace

Make your own... Easter Costume

of finest...
Printed Crepe
\$1.98 Yard

The finest quality that America's finest mills produce, heavy pure dye fabric 40 inches wide in new prints, exclusive in design and color.

of Crepe Mashee
\$1.49 Yard

An extra rough crepe suitable for suits and sports costumes... shown in pastel shades, navy blue, white and black, 40 inches wide.

of Pebble Crepe
\$1.19 Yard

A medium rough crepe... all silk and 40 inches wide is especially suited for dresses for afternoon or street wear. Twenty-five new shades are shown.

—STREET FLOOR

THE Palace

With Gloves... It's Color

Black White
Brown Beige
White with black
Beige with brown
Beige with blue
Black with white



Light weight capeskin

Fine quality light weight capeskin fashions this glove... the trimming of contrasting color is in the cuff and the glove is a pull-on style, 4-button length. Specially priced at... **\$1.98**

—STREET FLOOR

In Hosiery It's Lace

Lace will be worn with both sports or dressy, tailored or trimmed costumes. It's new, it's smart and it wears well, so be sure you have some lace hose.

Queen's Lace
By Van Raalte
\$1.95 Pr.

It's as sheer as a spider's web, in fact that's what this lace resembles. Made of extra hard twisted silk it has a dull finish and two shades are shown, "Stroller" to be worn with navy, brown, beige shades, green, red and white. Also black that can be worn with any color.

—STREET FLOOR

THE Palace

Y.W.C.A. TO START ITS DRIVE ON MAY 2

Mrs. J. C. Sadler Named Chairman, Mrs. T. J. Sandridge Team Captain

Announcement was made last night of the forthcoming drive of the Young Women's Christian Association which will be started May 2 and will end on May 7. Mrs. J. C. Sadler has been named general chairman of the campaign.

Mrs. T. J. Sandridge has been selected as captain of the various teams and Mrs. Henry Colbert will be chairman of lists.

Two new directors were added at the recent meeting of the association. They are Mrs. C. E. Faulk and Mrs. C. V. McGimsey and the total number on the board is 24.

Mrs. J. B. Pollard, executive secretary, states that the work is progressing well and that there is unusual interest in the development of the association for Monroe. This was shown, she says, by the fact that in the month of February there was a total attendance of 500 at the various classes that were held by the "Y."

Due to the fact that what the girls pay for their room rent at the home is not equal to the amount required for the operation of the place, it is always necessary that money be obtained from other sources to supplement the receipts of the "Y." Money realized from the drive will be used for this purpose.

MILK TICKETS TO BE GIVEN OUT FOR A WEEK AT TIME

Instead of issuing milk tickets for babies and pre-school children every day of next week, St. Vincent DePaul Society of Monroe will issue tomorrow morning enough milk tickets for each relief case for a week, it was announced by E. H. Fitzpatrick, member of the society. All parents who desire to obtain milk through the society for next week are requested to call at the building at the northwest corner of Hart and Wood Streets tomorrow morning between 9 and 10 o'clock.

Through arrangements made by the society, its milk tickets may be exchanged for milk at any neighborhood grocer or druggist handling products of a local milk dealer. This will save parents trips to the milk station each day.

VISITS PARENTS HERE

Mrs. Edward H. Fenlon, of La Plante, Mo., is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Moore, 2406 South Grand Street.

STARS IN ORIENTAL ROLE



Edward G. Robinson smiles because his title role in "The Hatched Man," First National picture, is enjoying unusual popularity. It will be shown at the Paramount, this city, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

AT THE MOVIES

PARAMOUNT

"Broken Lullaby," the Paramount Ernst Lubitsch production starring Lionel Barrymore, Nancy Carroll and Phillips Holmes, which was shown for the first time at the Criterion Theater in New York on January 19th, has created more favorable talk, aroused more critical acclaim than any picture of the past twelve months.

Of this powerful play, William Boehnel of the New York Telegram wrote: "It is a terrifically affecting motion picture, taking its substance from the war, but finding agony and joy for its characters in the quieter tragedy of the conflict's after-

math. It was directed by Ernst Lubitsch and it shows once again that of all the directors in Hollywood Mr. Lubitsch is the finest. There was nothing hysterical, nothing false in "Broken Lullaby" and there were moments during its first half when one felt that the quiet, poignant tragedy that was being enacted on the screen was not just a motion picture but a human document that was universal in its appeal."

"Broken Lullaby" is a soul stirring drama motivated by an idea of compelling significance. It tells of a young Frenchman who, one year following the termination of the World War, cannot efface from his mind the features of a German soldier he killed on the battlefields of France. In desperation he decides to go to the home of his German victim and prostrate himself at the feet of the aged mother and father of the man he killed.

The players who interpret the principal roles in this unique and absorbing post war drama are Phillips Holmes as the young Frenchman; Lionel Barrymore as the father of the dead German soldier; and Nancy Carroll as the sweetheart of the German boy. Others include Zasu Pitts, Lucien Littlefield and Tom Douglas. "Broken Lullaby" will be seen for the last times at the Paramount Theater Sunday.

CAPITOL

Marriage, more so than any other institution, has its serious and comic angles. Irene Dunne, who stars in RKO Radio Pictures' "Consolation Marriage," showing at the Capitol Theater today, believes the much maligned institution is a serious proposition at all times; that facetious points of view reflect bitterness rather than considered thought.

In her opinion, wedded bliss means exactly what it says; she can't subscribe to alternatives. Paul Sloane, who directed the picture, considers, however, that marriage has its jocular side and that it must have its moments of comedy relief to survive as the most important thing in human existence.

He describes marriage as a personal drama, with its villains, its heroes and heroines constantly moving in and out of situations whose basis is comedy in relief with tragedy.

Miss Dunne's idealistic view encompasses the romantic phase. If there are tragedies and comic moments in marriage, she asserts, they are small incidents which are lost sight of in face of the serious that marriage is.

Unable to argue one another into opposite views, the star and director compromised their ideas in "Consolation Marriage," and the result is a picture that reveals both the romantic and skeptical points of view.

LOCAL CHURCH ROBBED

Gaining entrance to Grace Episcopal Church Friday night or early Saturday morning by forcing open a window, a robber stole a gold chain from the sanctuary. Monetary value of the chain was not announced, but it was said to be very valuable from the viewpoint of sentiment. The robbery was discovered yesterday morning.

W. E. LAWSON'S FATHER DIES

W. E. Lawson, associated with the Vaughn-Wright-Bendall Clinic, was summoned to Baltimore, Md., yesterday, due to the death of his father in that city. Besides the son in this city, there is another son in China and one living at home, with an only daughter attending college in Virginia.

DONATIONS TO WELFARE BODY

Recent contributions to the Monroe Welfare Association include a box of men's overshoes and bedroom slippers from Sig Haas and Sons, household furniture given by a local woman, clothing given by Henry Biedenhorn and bread from the Southwest Baking Company and the Monroe Baking Company.

Face Broke Out With Large Pimples. Healed by Cuticura.

"My face began to break out with large pimples, also my arms and shoulders, and I was almost ashamed to be seen in a crowd because of the disfigurement. The pimples were hard and red, and the irritation caused me to scratch them. My clothing aggravated the breaking out, which troubled me for two years.

"I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they helped me, and in about two months I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Ruth Wilkins, R. 3, Box 178, Keysville, Va., Aug. 17, 1931.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold everywhere. Sample each free. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden, Mass."

MRS. M. N. GIBSON DEAD IN FLORIDA

Aged Woman Was Born and Reared in Old Trenton, Across River Here

News received yesterday morning of the sudden death Friday in Miami, Florida, of Mrs. Mattie Newcomb Gibson, one of the pioneer natives of Ouachita Parish, came as a great shock to her wide circle of friends in this city. Mrs. Gibson, who was 70 years old, was born and reared in Old Trenton when that community was a thriving shipping center and one of the most important points on the Ouachita River. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Newcomb, who were among the most prominent leaders of this section of Louisiana during the period following the war between the states. Her mother, who survives her, is now a resident of Shreveport.

Mrs. Gibson was taken ill with pneumonia in Florida while on a recreation trip with friends. She had just completed a strenuous lecture tour in Georgia, and was exhausted from her activities. In her weakened condition she was unable to withstand the ravages of the dread malady and succumbed shortly after contracting the disease, according to messages received here by friends this morning.

Mrs. Gibson lived in Trenton during the early part of her life. She received her education in the Female Academy of Monroe and later went to Peabody College. She was a woman of wide intellectual attainments and a brilliant mentality that made her distinguished among her contemporaries from early girlhood. On her marriage to Carlton B. Gibson, son of a leading old Georgia family, she went to live in Savannah, which was her home for the rest of her life, though she spent a great deal of time in travel. Her husband was a distinguished scholar, well known in educational circles in Georgia, Alabama and New York. During the World War he was sent to Poland by President Wilson on important diplomatic missions. He died at Savannah several years after the war.

Mrs. Gibson took a deep interest in international affairs, and for the past two summers spent several weeks in Geneva attending the sessions of the League of Nations Council. She had gained a wide reputation because of her grasp of world problems and her lectures in various parts of the country were regarded as masterpieces of erudition and eloquence. A year ago she gave a talk before the Business and Professional Women's Club of Monroe, and had planned to come here again next April. Her subject was to be on the famous women she had met in Geneva last summer.

Besides her mother, Mrs. Gibson is survived by three children, two sons and a daughter. One son, Carlton Gibson, lives in New York. The other, William Wallace Gibson, is in Europe. Her daughter, Mrs. Bruce Lindsey, lives in Rochester, N. Y. A brother, Willis Newcomb, and a sister, Mrs. Stanley Evans, live in Shreveport.

No announcement had been made this morning as to funeral arrangements, but it is expected the body will be taken to Savannah to rest beside that of her husband.

GOVERNOR ROOSEVELT NOT ABLE TO VISIT LOUISIANA

That he will be unable to come to Louisiana for a visit at this time, was the word conveyed by Harvey G. Fields, public service commissioner, by Franklin D. Roosevelt, governor of New York, in a letter just received.

The great pressure of public duties is given as the reason for inability to come here at this time. He extended his felicitations to all his friends in the state and also to the sons of the late Col. Robert Ewing who, he stated, he was pleased to know were carrying on their father's work.

WINS SPELLING BEE

Garland Shipp of Fondale School won first place in a spelling party participated in Friday at Swartz by students of Group Three of Ouachita Parish Elementary Schools. A spelling party for schools of Group Two was held Thursday afternoon with six contestants tying for first place. Schools of Group One participated in a spelling party Wednesday at Lapine School. Eva Dale Coon of Okaloosa School was first in this contest.

SPLEANS TO SPANISH WAR VETS

George W. Hardy of Shreveport, state department commander of United Spanish War Veterans, gave an address here Friday night at a joint meeting of Thompson Wood Lee Camp No. 9 of United Spanish War Veterans and the auxiliary of the organization. He spoke on pension legislation and the soldier's home at New Orleans. Mrs. Una Frommann of New Orleans, who is active in the auxiliary of that city, was a guest at the meeting and gave a brief talk.

NEW SEED STORE TO OPEN MONDAY



The Monroe Seed Store, after complete remodeling of its store, as shown above, will hold a formal opening Monday, when favors will be presented visitors. All favors offered are garden, field and flower novelties that have been only recently offered the public. The Monroe Seed Store has recently joined with the Lane Wilson Seed Company of Shreveport and will stock the same line of Peak of Quality Seed that is carried in Shreveport. Everything in the way of quality and variety will be found in the store. The Lane Wilson Seed Company started some 15 years ago with only Mr. Lane Wilson and one porter, while today they occupy 16,000 square feet of floor space and offer seed in any quantity from a five-cent packet to a car load. Eighteen

DOC WADDELL ADDRESSES BAPTIST MEN HERE TODAY

Rev. "Doc" Waddell, sky pilot of the circus lots, will give one of his breezy talks to the First Baptist Church Men's Bible Class at 9:40 this morning.

This afternoon at 2 o'clock Chaplain Waddell will address the boys of the Louisiana training school. This will be his second talk to them.

At 3:30 o'clock this afternoon Waddell will be with the Salvation Army led by Captain Workman, a friend of old days in Old Mexico, and will deliver to the prisoners of the county jail his prison sermon.

BEAUTY EXPERTS RETURN FROM DALLAS CONVENTION

Mrs. Louise Thompson, Mrs. L. M. Daves, Mrs. Laura Aucoin, Mrs. Eunice Lee and Mrs. Marie Womley have returned from three days in Dallas, Texas, where they attended the annual beauty school and show, the annual beauty Baker Hotel and sponsored by the Weichsel Company of that city.

These beauty experts said "the world-famous Condos of Chicago was there and demonstrated all that is new and smartest in hair-shaping and finger waving. Then followed the latest in permanent waving, bleaching the skin with milk and egg, tinting the hair to match milady's costume, and when desired, her lashes and brows too, to say nothing of the scalp treatments given with steam and oils."

WILL HOLD MISSION HERE

A preaching mission covering 10 days will begin at Grace Church Sunday, March 13, at 11 a. m. with the Rev. McVeigh Harrison, O. H. C., as missionary. Mission services will be held every night except Saturday, at 7:30 o'clock. Questions to be answered and requests for prayer may be sent to Grace Church study, care of P. O. Box 1311, or placed in the boxes for that purpose in the church during the mission. There will be also a young people's mission every day, except Saturday and Sunday at 4 o'clock. Father Harrison is a member of the Order of the Holy Cross, one of the religious communities for men of the Episcopal Church. The order, with headquarters at the Holy Cross Monastery, West Park, N. Y., is engaged in missionary and educational work.

28 CHICKENS STOLEN

L. D. Martin, farmer, living on Route 2, West Monroe, reported yesterday morning that thieves had stolen 28 Barred Rock chickens from his farm sometime Friday night.



"Quality Talks"

---So Jack Boyer Says

Make no mistake—even if you can't put your finger on that certain something called Quality—it's there nevertheless. It's something money can't buy. It's something that time can't touch. It's something that you can't overlook.

Quality Printing

Is as essential to your business as well-tailored clothes are to the successful salesman. Attractive letterheads, billheads, cards, envelopes, labels, etc., are silent but powerful salesmen. Why not let them carry your message in the most effective way?

The Monroe Printing Company

ensures quality printing and all that it implies. The Monroe Printing Company Service means expert supervision and the intelligent handling of your printing problems. Whatever your printing needs may be, you are assured the utmost satisfaction when the Monroe Printing Company does the job. May we serve you—

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Monroe Printing Company

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JACK BOYER, Mgr.

Phone 4800

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Last Times Today—Better Hurry!
LIONEL BARRYMORE NANCY CARROLL
PHILLIPS HOLMES

In the Year's Outstanding Dramatic Treat
"THE BROKEN LULLABY"

HOLLYWOOD LUCK PARAMOUNT PICTORIAL

25c till 1 P. M.



Edward G. Robinson

THE HATCHET MAN

will make your blood run cold at his terrifying portrayal of

—with—

Loretta Young
Dudley Digges
and Special Cast

25c till 5 P. M.

—More Joy—

ZASU PITTS—THELMA TODD in "RED NOSES"

LATE NEWS EVENTS

3 Days
Starting
Monday

Paramount
THEATRE

You'll
Enjoy
This!

Do Women Pick Their Husbands
For Love Or For Convenience?

This Question Will Be Answered When You See

IRENE DUNNE

The Lovely "Sabra" of "Cimarron" Fame

—in—

"CONSOLATION MARRIAGE"

—with—

Pat O'Brien John Halliday Mat Moore
and Myrna Loy

—AND MORE JOY—

"NEWS HOUND"—A Comedy You'll Enjoy

"CAPITOL NEWS EVENTS"

TODAY

CAPITOL

TODAY

15c Till 1 P. M.

A Public Theatre

25c After 1 P. M.

Cardinals Rally to Win Ten Inning Struggle From A's in Spring "World Series"

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Fiction and
Features

Monroe Morning World

AND NEWS-STAR

Comics and
Magazine

SUNDAY, MARCH 6, 1932

TAILSAIN TOMMY

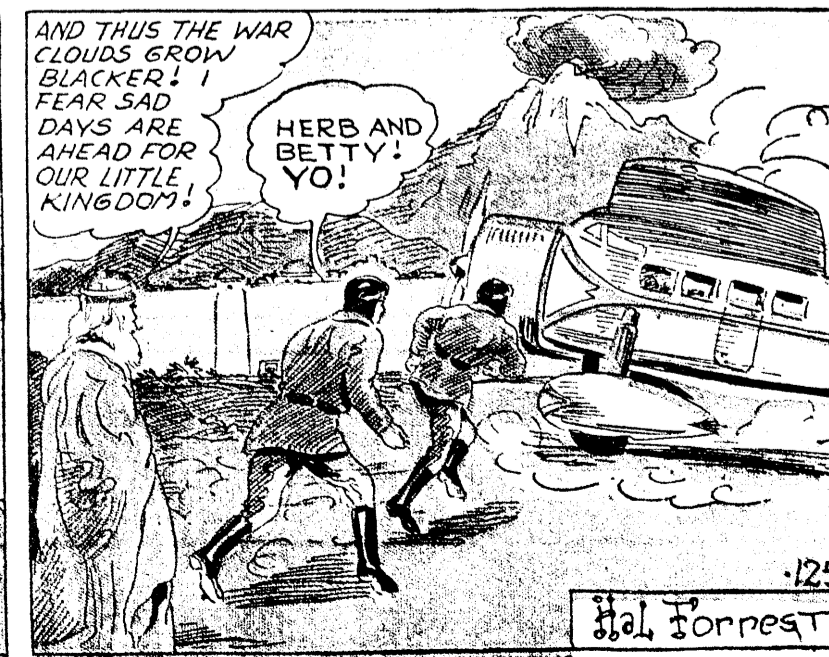
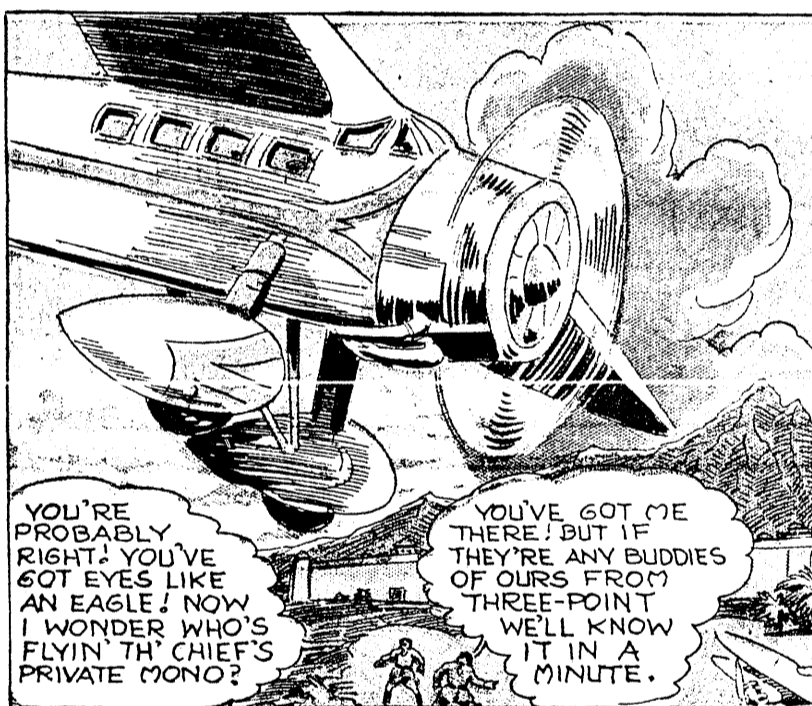
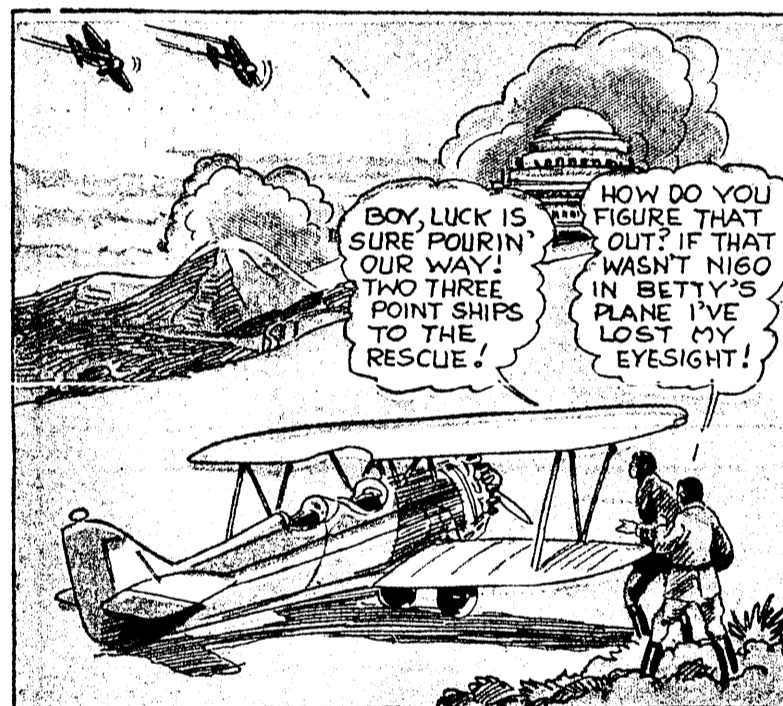
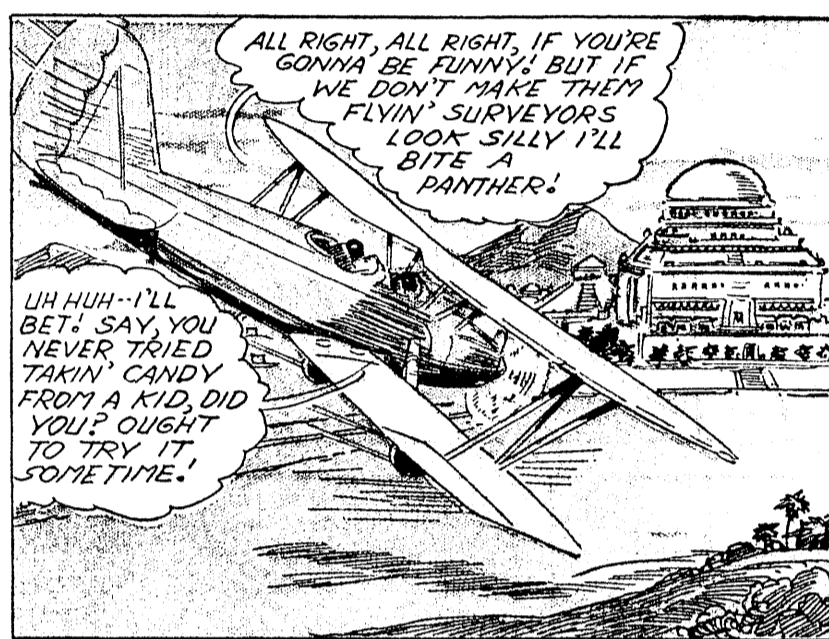
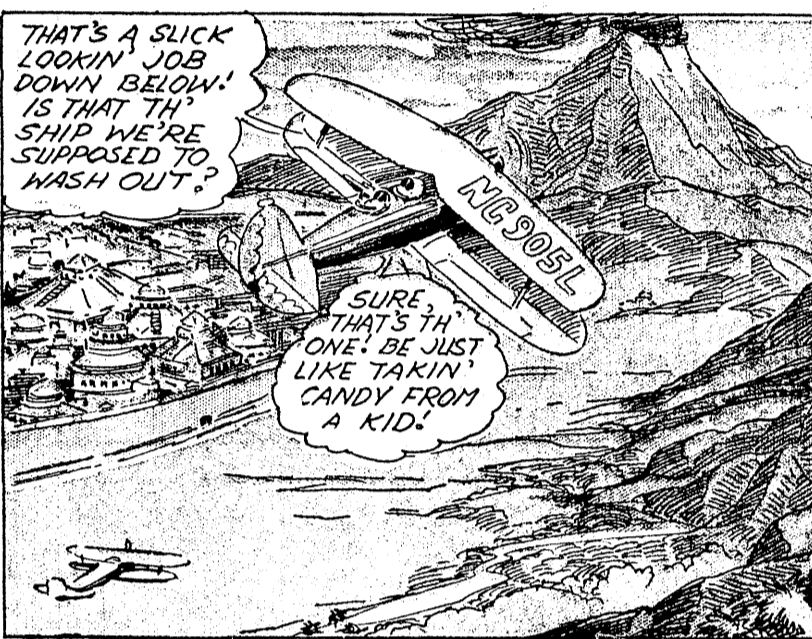
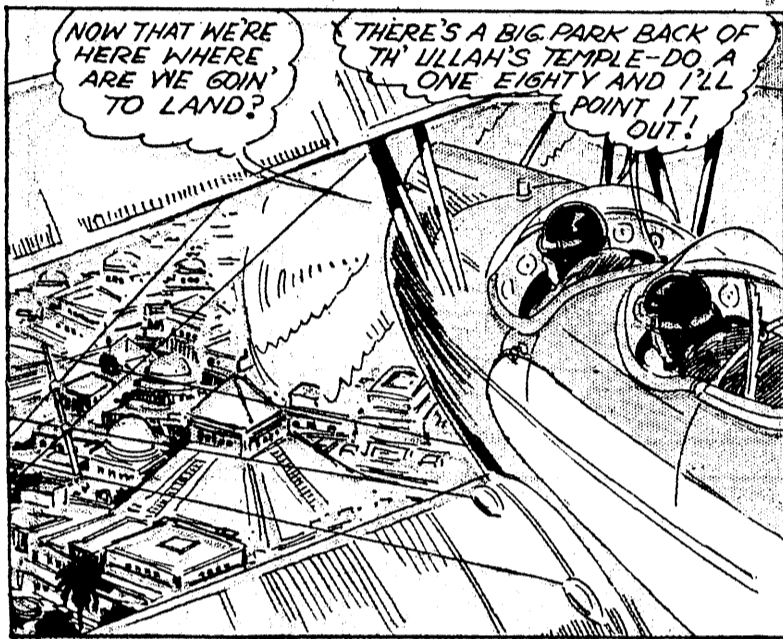
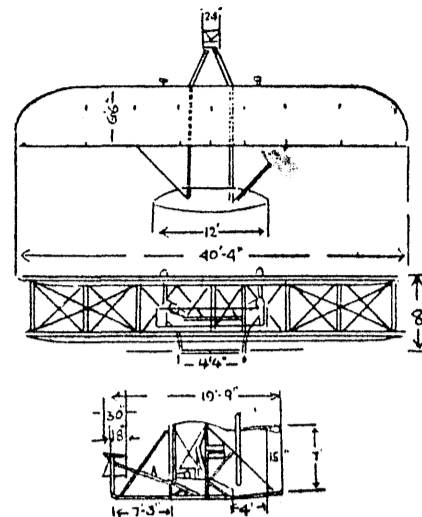
by
HAL FORREST
and GLENN CHAFFIN

THE LONG AERIAL CHASE FROM LOS SANTOS HAS ENDED RATHER ABRUPTLY AS THE "CRIMSON KID" SWINGS BETTY'S STOLEN BIPLANE THROUGH A MOUNTAIN PASS INTO THE TOLMAYAN VALLEY. BETTY AND HERB, SPELLBOUND BY THEIR FIRST VIEW OF TEPEMAC THE CITY OF GOLDEN TEMPLES, REALIZE THE FUTILITY OF FURTHER PURSUIT.

PROGRESS OF FLIGHT

THE SPECIFICATIONS OF THE FIRST WRIGHT BIPLANE ARE AS FOLLOWS:

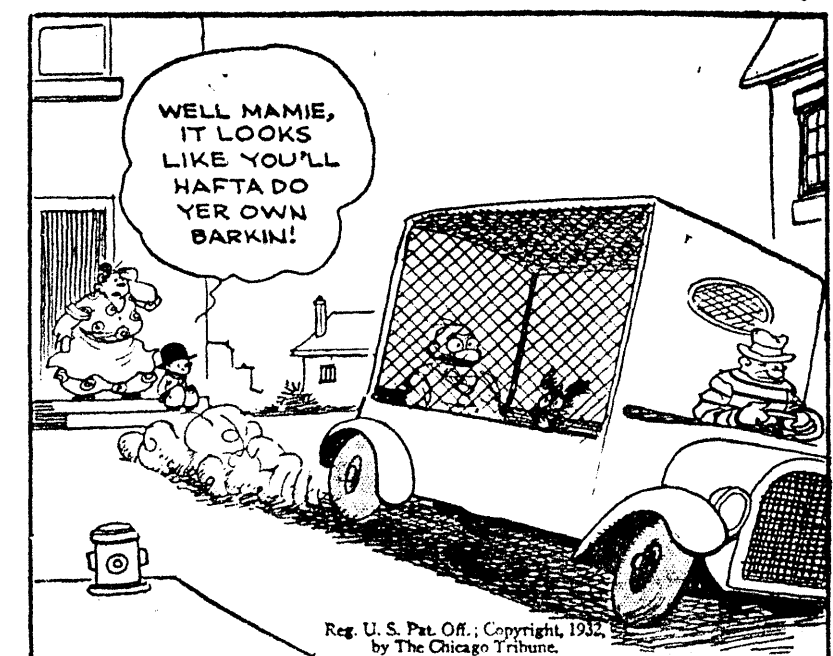
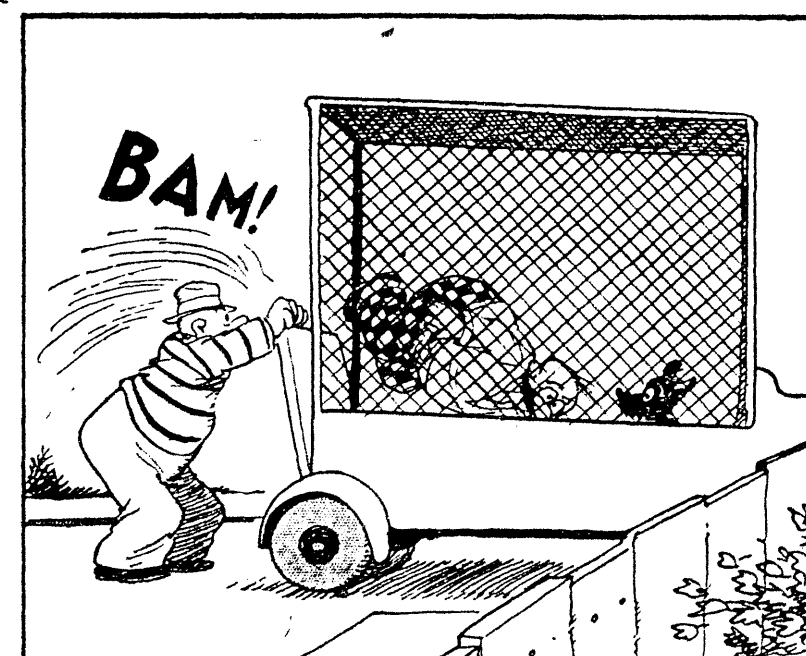
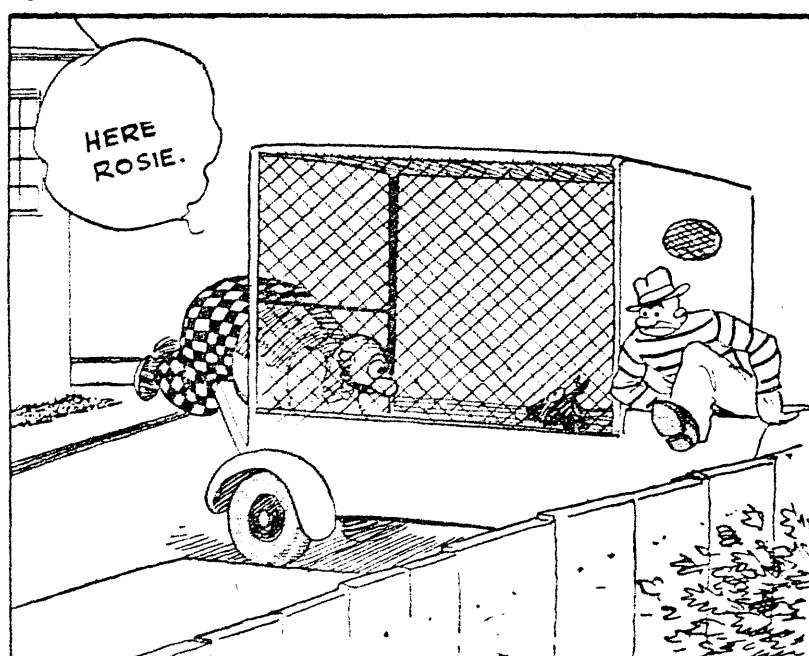
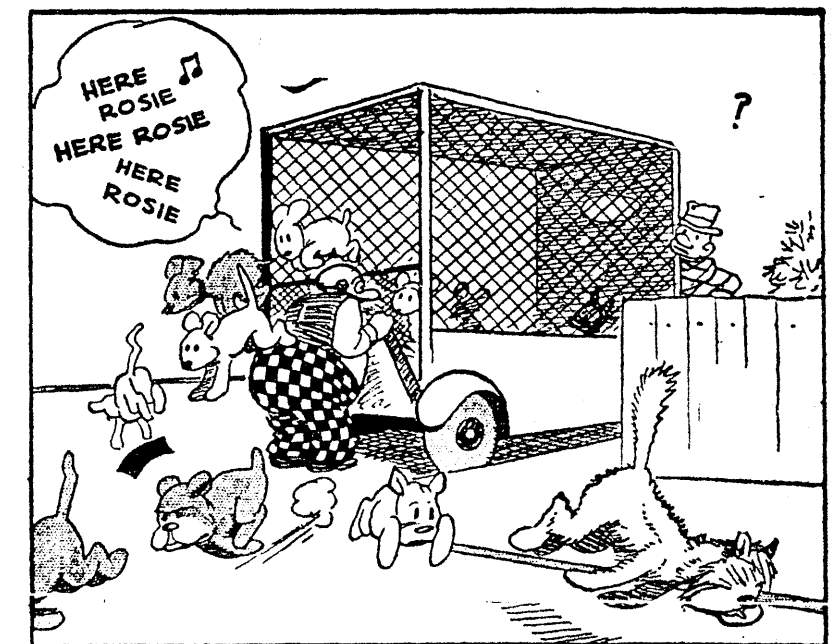
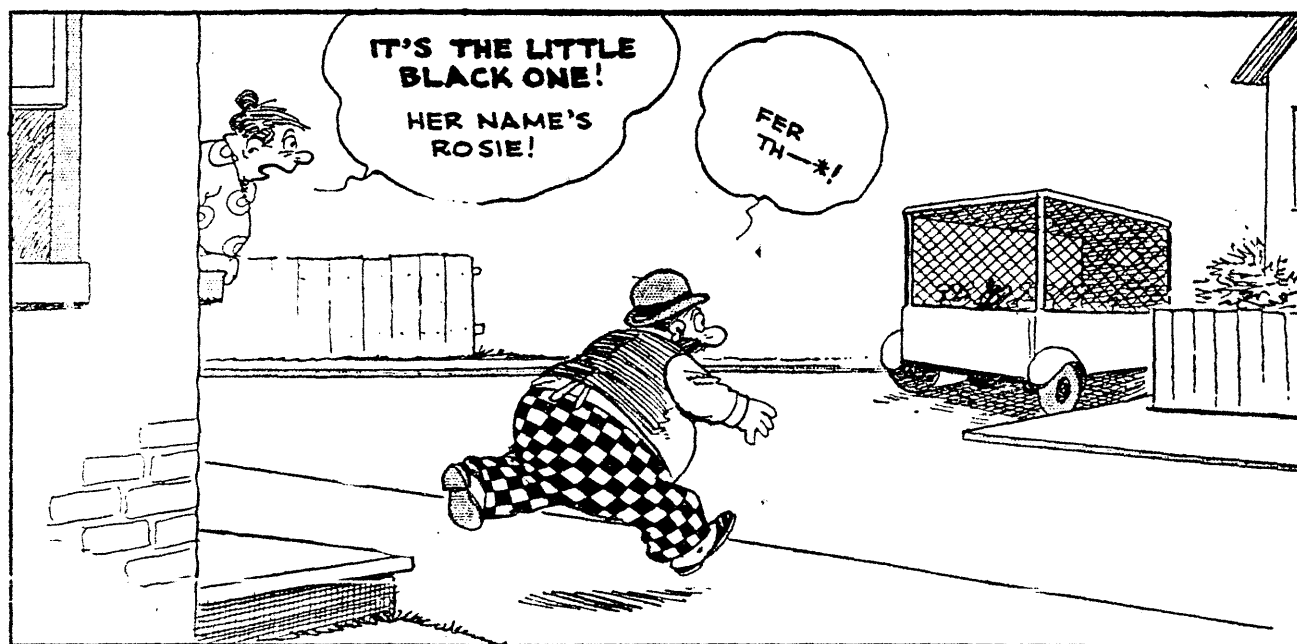
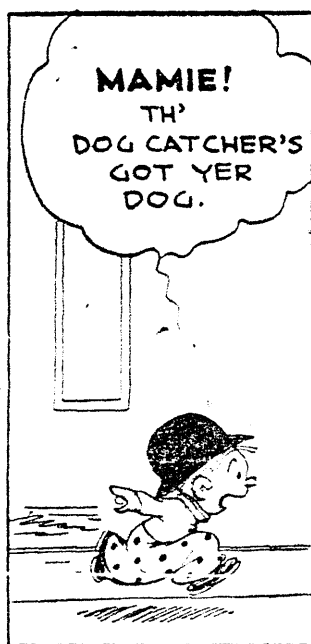
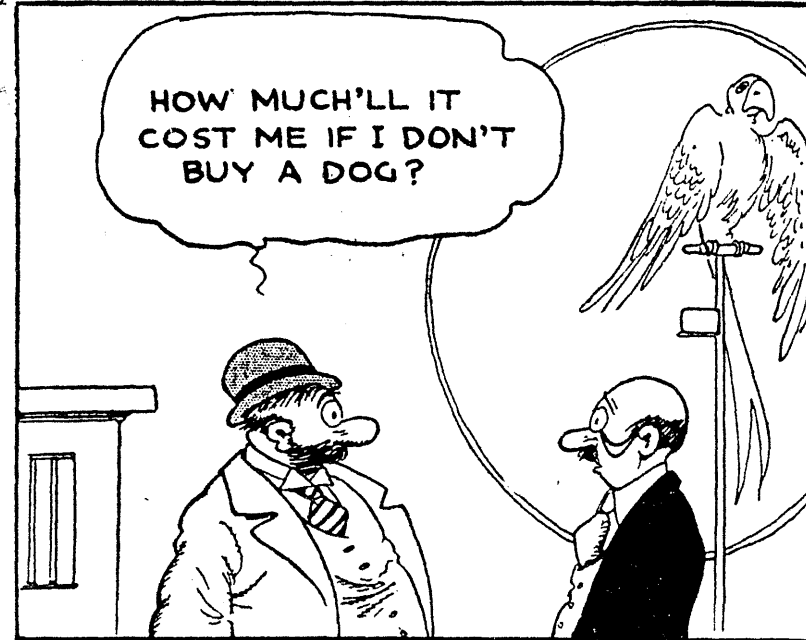
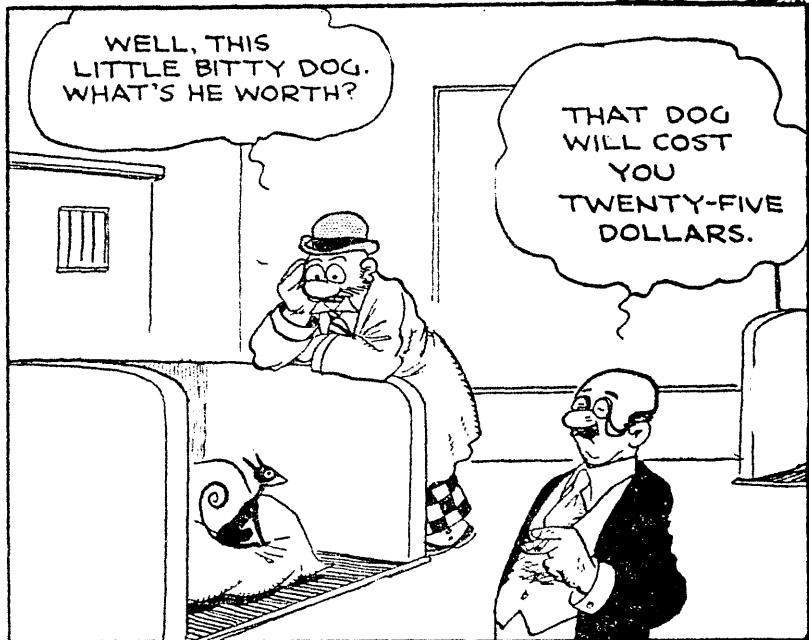
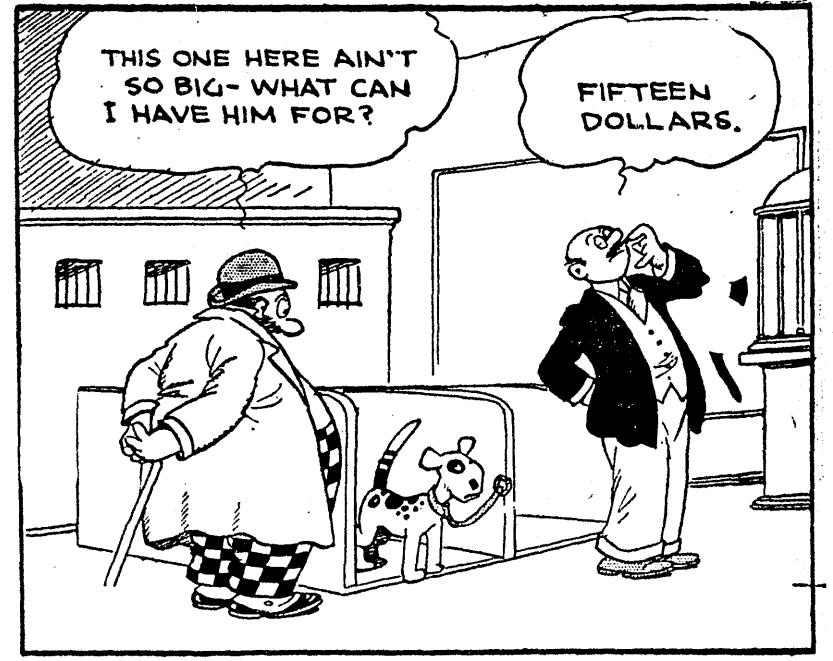
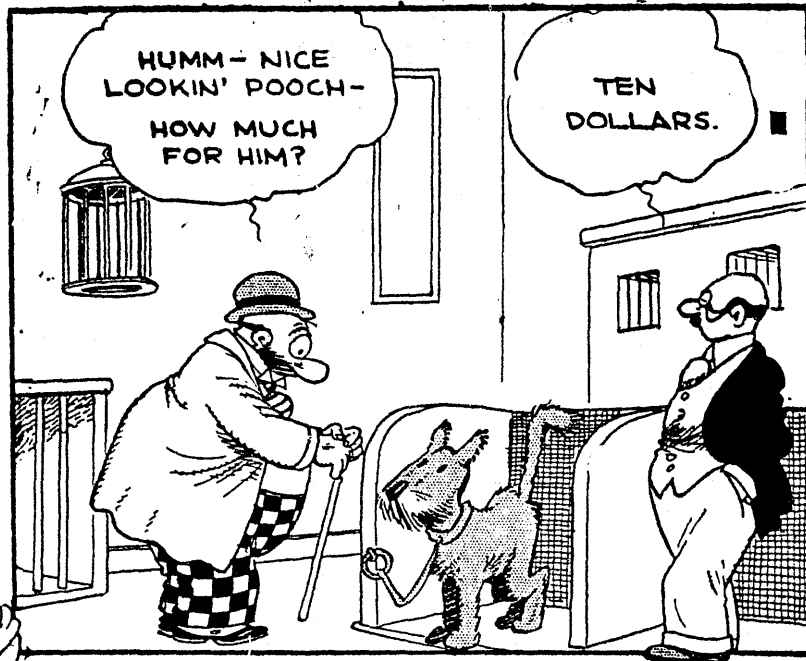
WING SPAN-----40 FT., 4 IN.
CHORD-----6 FT., 6 IN.
OVERALL LENGTH-----19 FT., 9 IN.
APPROXIMATE HEIGHT-----8 FT.
WING CURVE-----PARABOLIC
SPAN OF HORIZONTAL ELEVATORS-----12 FT.
CHORD OF ELEVATORS-----30 IN.
HEIGHT OF VERTICAL RUDDERS-----7 FT.
WIDTH OF VERTICAL RUDDERS-----15 IN.
LANDING GEAR TREAD-----4 FT., 4 IN.
ENGINE-----4 CYLINDER IN LINE DEVELOPING 12 HP.
DRIVE-----TWIN PROPELLER CHAIN AND SPROCKET.



MOON MULLINS

by Frank Willard

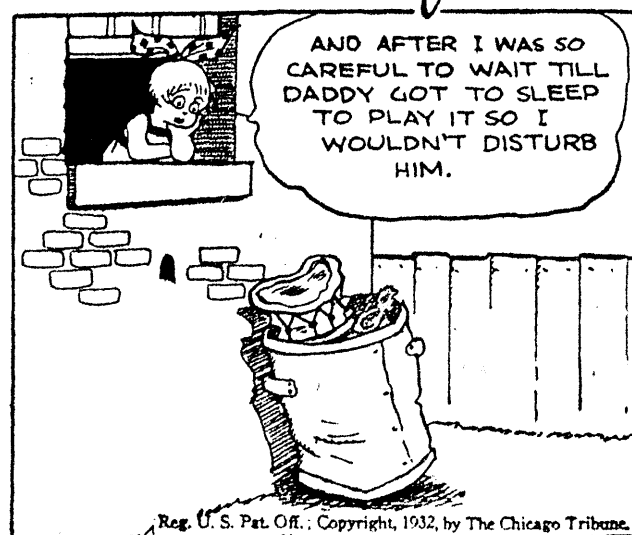
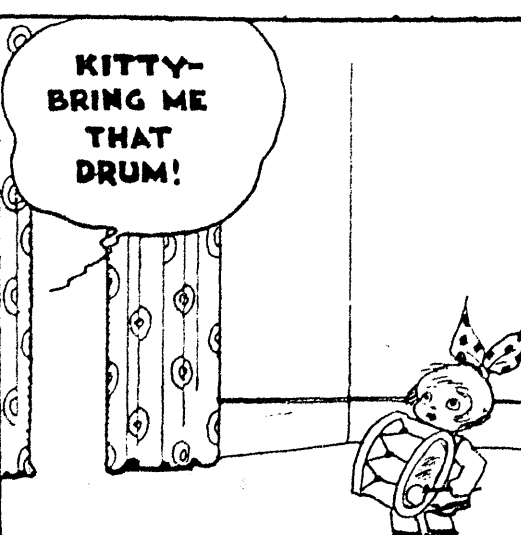
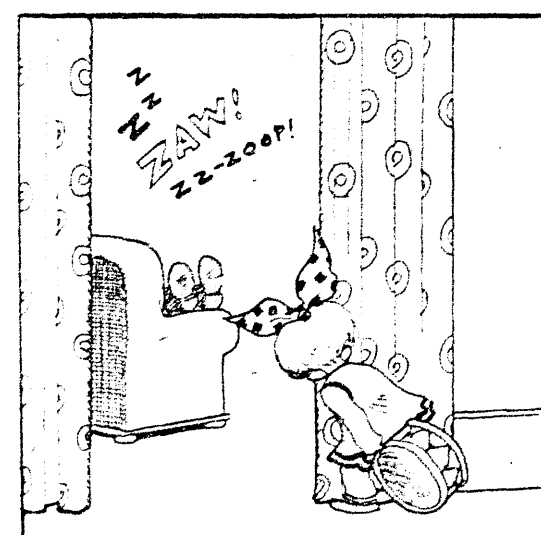
MY WILLIAM'S GETTIN' VERY CONSIDERATE - JUST BECAUSE I'M SO SCARED OF BURGLARS - HE'S GONNA GET ME A WATCH DOG TO KEEP ME COMPANY WHILE HE'S OUT GADDIN' AROUND NIGHTS.



MAR. 6 - MOON-KEY

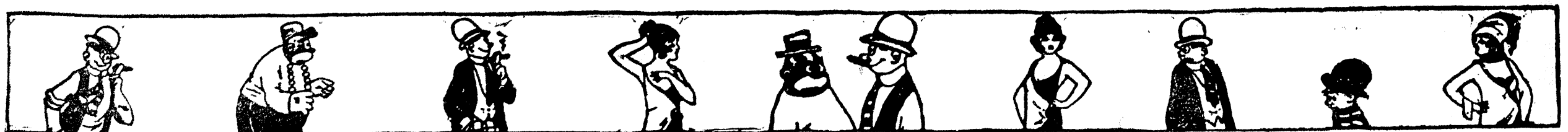
KITTY HIGGINS

Willard



COMIC TRADING STAMP

HERE'S AN OLD SNAPSHOT OF MAMIE TAKEN WHEN SHE WAS SWEET SIXTEEN DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM.



Monroe Morning World

Shirley's Millions

By Philip Loring

Enriched, Enamored, Engaged
Embraced. Oh, Boy!

SUNDAY, MARCH 6, 1932

1 AS USUAL, Shirley is the centre of attraction, wearing a lovely frock and sparkling jewels (even though they belong to the modiste for whom she is modeling). She doesn't know she is an heiress, but by golly she looks like one! Watch out, Shirley, some eyes are on those pearls!

FOUR eyes, in fact—for just as the blond sheik tries to lift that necklace, John Scotworth appears and swings his fist. Wham! "Boom-boom-boom," echoes Shirley's heart.

3 "H'E'S wonderful," gurgles Shirley. "First he told me who he was—a lawyer. Then he told me I had inherited my granddad's millions. And then—just like this, he said, 'You are sweet!'"

4 "SHIRLEY, dearest," says John, the ardent, "I searched for you for weeks to tell you that you are a millionairess. Now that I have found you I must tell you something else. I love you. You WILL marry me, won't you?" And Shirley smiles "Uh-huh!"

The End

My Three Years in the "Happy Land" of Multiple-Husbands

What an American Girl Found in a Hide-Away Country Where There Are No Old Maids and the Servants Dress Better Than the "Missus"



Professor Nicholas Roerich, Leader of the Recent Trail-Blazing Expedition into Unexplored Regions of Thibet, and His Son, Dr. George Roerich, Examining One of the Rare Buddhist Manuscripts the Party Recently Brought to America.



Miss Lichtmann and Professor Roerich Snapped With Natives Before an Ancient Shrine in Lahoul.

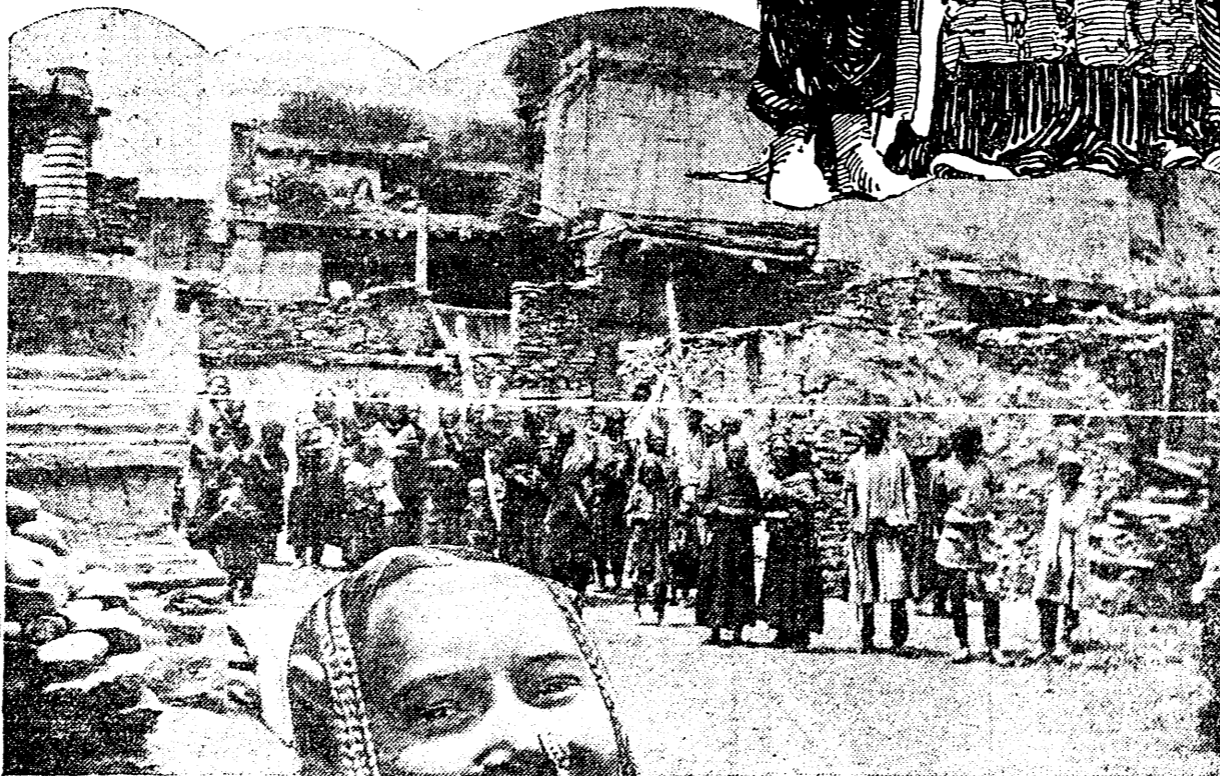


Above, Miss Esther J. Lichtmann, the American Girl, Who Spent Three Years in Mysterious Thibet and India, and, at Left, a Realistic Drawing Showing Lahoul Priests of the Buddhist Red Sect, Arrayed in Grotesque Masks and Costumes for Their Weird Ritual Dances.

FROM mysterious Lahoul, that obscure district of Thibet, hemmed in on all sides by the majestic Himalayas, has just come a beautiful American girl with word that the natives there have solved their marriage problem in an astounding way.

For three years this Yankee lass, Miss Esther J. Lichtmann, lingered in the perilous Thibet country where mink coats, marquis diamonds and luxurious jaunts to Europe and Palm Beach are unknown. Nevertheless, she found that it takes from three to six husbands to support a Lahoul girl in the style to which she has become accustomed, and the saying goes:

This weird social phenomenon Miss Lichtmann found more astonishing



Natives in a Lahoul Village Assembled to Ceremoniously Greet and Welcome the Members of the Roerich Expedition.

The natives gave Miss Lichtmann every opportunity to study the question of polyandry, and she says they seem to have successfully solved the marriage problem. There is no feminist movement in Thibet, for the simple reason that the women there, for centuries, have occupied a position of superiority which amounts to their being the supreme rulers of the home.

The children, no matter which of the multiple husbands happen to be their father, are taught to call the oldest husband "father" and the others "uncles." Notwithstanding the fact that the wife is the head of the house she leads no life of luxury and ease.

"She works right along with her men in the fields, pulling and lifting burdens just as heavy as theirs—and knitting their socks as she goes along. I believe the practice of polyandry among the natives of Lahoul was developed because the tillable land there is scarce. Leaving the family farm to three or four brothers would result in these precious pieces of ground being cut into tiny shares. By the Lahoul arrangement it remains intact," says Miss Lichtmann.

"If the wife wishes to add another husband and another parcel of land to the family's possessions it is arranged,

However, if one of the dissenting multiple husbands for some reason become dissatisfied with his marital contract and just walks out, as American husbands have been known to do, he becomes involved in no alimony difficulties. He cannot force a divorce unless the wife is agreeable."

The lama of the village is the sole judge whose approval is necessary for divorce in Thibet. If he sanctions the separation the matter is settled and the mismatched couple are free to marry more suitable partners.

However, despite the complete ease with which divorce may be obtained, unsuccessful marriages are few and far between in the Western Himalayas. One would think that with three to six husbands whose whims and vanities have to be respected, the lady of the house would have a trying time. But there is rarely, if ever, any jealousy manifested among the various husbands of these strange domestic establishments.

Polyandry is the accepted system among 40,000,000 Asiatics. This number is equal to one-third of the entire population of the United States. One cannot help being astonished when he contemplates the great American divorce business in cities like Reno and compares it with the placid daily existence of a place like Lahoul where women with multiple husbands are the accepted thing. Moderns, who look upon the Thibetans as practically barbarians, seem to have far more trouble getting adjusted to a monogamous existence than they experience with polyandry.

There is a fabulous amount of precious stones and metals in Lahoul. Much of this Miss Lichtmann found in daily use. For example, every Lahoulite, man and woman carries, attached to a belt, a personal silver spoon and bowl. Often the spoon's handle will be set with a rare and expensive turquoise. On their backs each of the Lahoulites carries a small prayer box which contains a tiny shrine of Buddha. Women also carry silver toothpicks and silver ear-cleaners in another small box, the equivalent of western women's compacts.

The stone dwellings in Western Thibet might have served for models for American skyscrapers. They are built several stories in height, with each floor recessed.

The Roerich expedition which was undertaken to further the work of the Urvashi Himalayan Research Institute of the museum visited in Lahoul the famous monasteries of the Red Sect of the Buddhist Faith which is the chief religion of the region.

"We saw not only the monks and nuns themselves," says Miss Lichtmann, "and talked to them through our interpreters, but we saw the pupils who were being prepared for similar religious work, engaged in a ritual dance just outside the monastery walls."

"Both men and women of the order dress in the same costume—long, straight red robes. The women bob their hair and usually go about bare-headed."

charming and cultured woman. But one queer thing we learned in this visit. We found the woman servants dressed more richly than their mistresses. Nose rings and earrings were much in evidence, many of them set with precious stones. Among Kulu women sometimes as many as fifteen earrings are worn to each ear, each in a separate piercing. The character of the nose ring indicates whether or not the wearer is married. The women also wear a silver cup on the back of the head. This is often beautifully bedecked with jewels."



Pretty Lahoul Belles Displaying the Braided Locks and Nose Jewelry That Indicate Whether They are Single or Married. Most Women in Western Thibet Have Several Husbands.

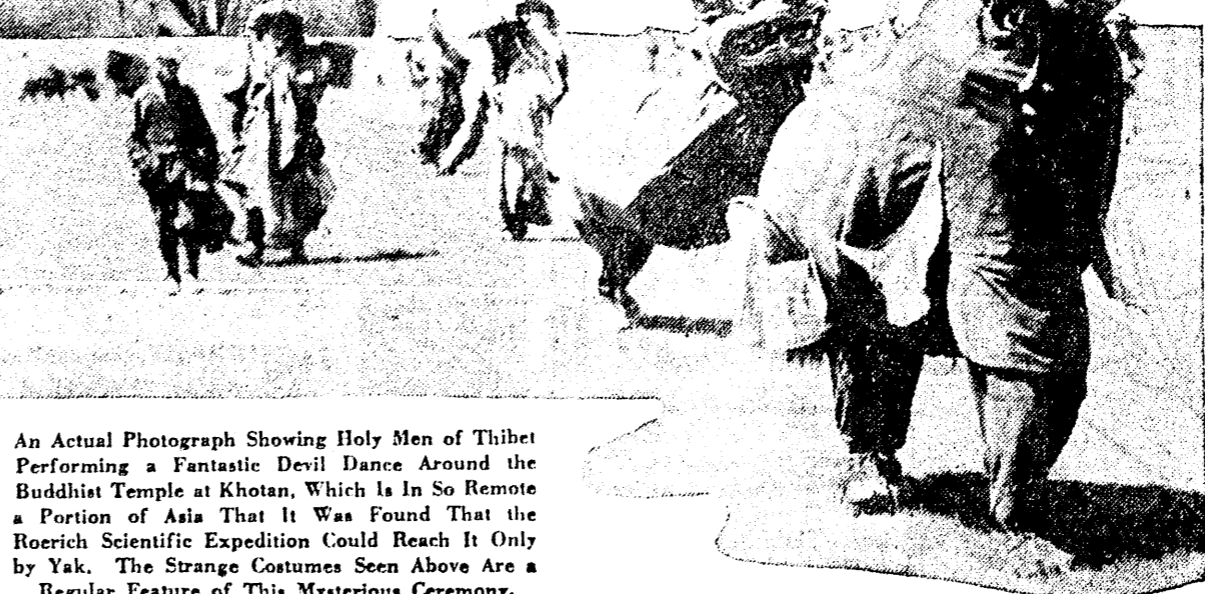
than any of the Thibetans' other strange ways and customs, curious tribal rites and fantastic religious ceremonies, Lahoul is in Western Thibet and it was in that wind-swept and remote country that she, a member of the Roerich Museum's expedition of archaeologists and explorers, discovered innumerable cases of several friends and brothers, in some instances both, sharing one wife and all living happily together under one roof. The exploration party, it is believed, reached a remote territory of the Western Himalayas.

Polyandry—the name anthropologists give to the prevailing form of marriage in Thibet—flourishes there because men are much more numerous in that region than women. Most of the men are not rich enough to purchase a wife for themselves and so, several of them pool their meagre re-

sources and purchase a common mate for the group. Most astonishing of all, perhaps, is that the woman, in almost all cases, is the supreme head of the household.

"Lahoul is literally on top of the world," explained Miss Lichtmann. "We reached it through Rotang Pass, a spot so beset with winds that it can only be traversed in Summer. Nevertheless, when we arrived in this out-of-the-way place we were greeted with parades and ceremonies in our honor in every village and hamlet. For in that country news travels faster than by cable."

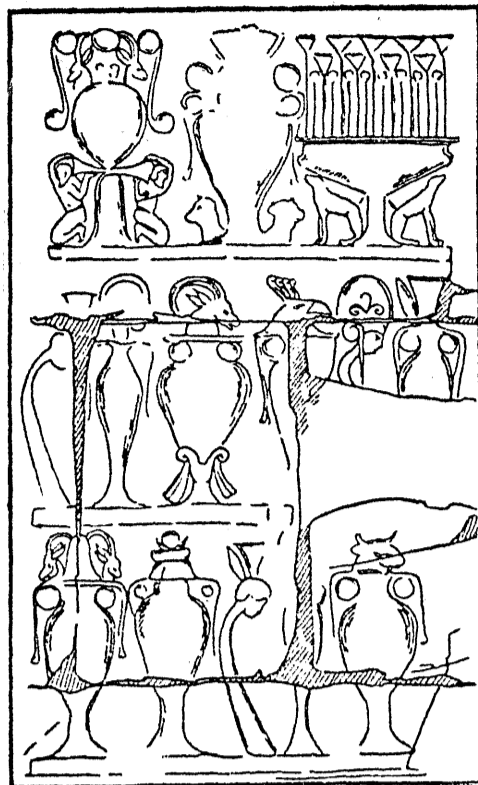
"The villagers brought garlands and bouquets of beautiful flowers, picked from the mountain sides. The ruler, or Thakur, of Lahoul invited us to his palace, showed us his vast treasures and served us with exotic refreshments. 'We found the Princess of Lahoul a



An Actual Photograph Showing Holy Men of Thibet Performing a Fantastic Devil Dance Around the Buddhist Temple at Khotan, Which Is in So Remote a Portion of Asia That It Was Found That the Roerich Scientific Expedition Could Reach It Only by Yak. The Strange Costumes Seen Above Are a Regular Feature of This Mysterious Ceremony.

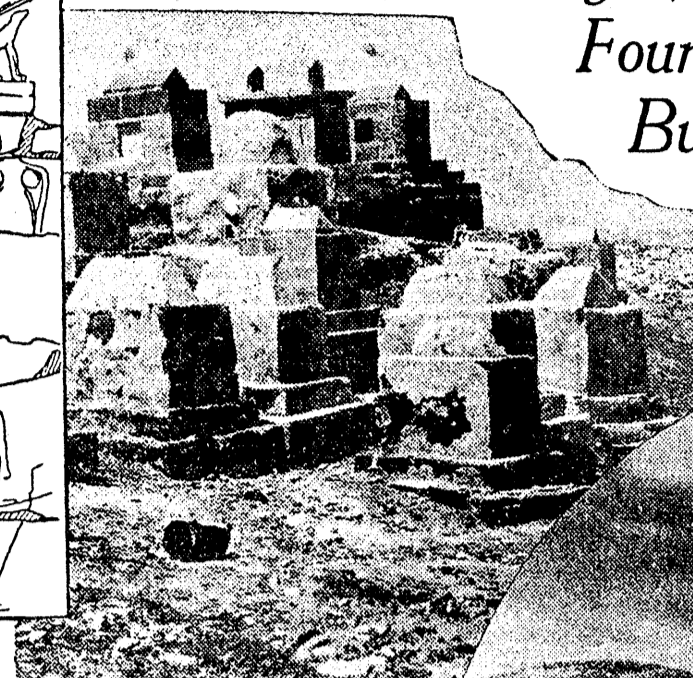
King Features Syndicate, 1932.

Key to Canaan's Ancient Mystery Revealed in the Royal Tombs



Deciphered Hieroglyphics on the Ancient Gold and Silver Vessels Pictured Above Have Caused Archaeologists to Advance the Approximate Date of the Exodus by 200 Years.

The Interesting "Find" in Jericho Which Discloses the Identity of the Princess Who Found Moses in the Bullrushes, and Fixes the Date of the Exodus



Ancient Tombs Unearthed in the Desert of Judah and Now Identified as Belonging to the Same Period as the Royal Tombs Recently Found in Jericho.



Photographic Reproduction of the Famous Painting "Rahab and the Spies" by F. R. Pickersgill, R. A., Which Depicts the Woman of Jericho Hiding Joshua's Scouts in Her Home.

TWO great questions that have baffled Biblical students for thousands of years have just been answered. They are:

Who was the Pharaoh's daughter who found Moses in the bullrushes?

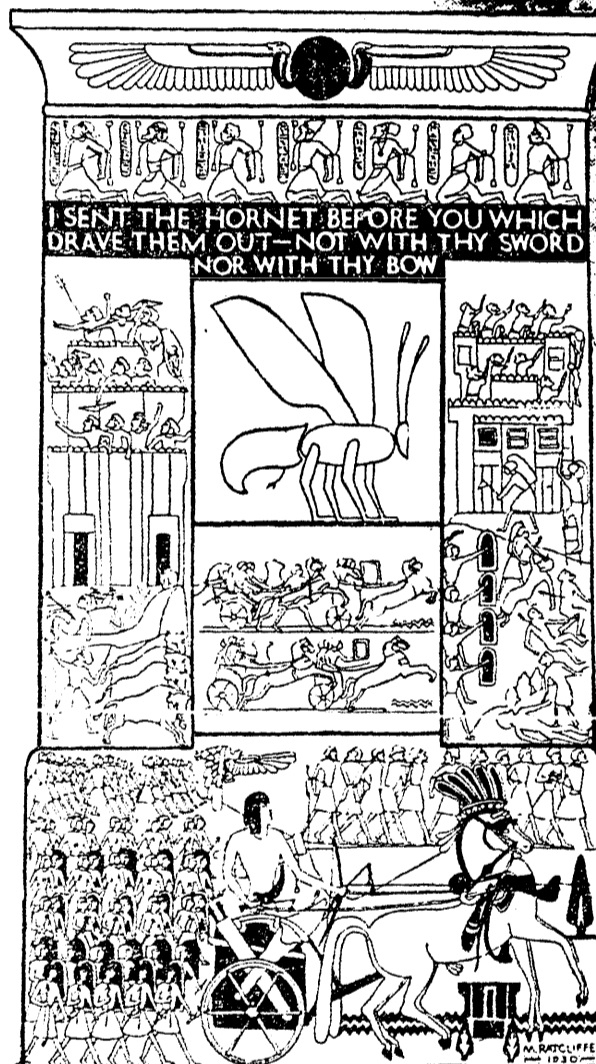
Just when did the Israelites make their notable exodus from Egypt into the promised land of Canaan?

Authorities have offered various guesses on the second question but the identity of the Pharaoh's daughter has remained one of those fascinating historical mysteries. Nowhere in the Bible, nowhere on hundreds of Egyptian monuments or ancient scrolls did indefatigable research workers and archaeologists find a clue to the riddle—until a few short weeks ago.

But word has just come from the old city of Jericho in Palestine that the brilliant English scientist, Professor John Garstang of the University of Liverpool, Archaeological Institute, while excavating the newly-discovered royal tombs of the ancient kings of Jericho, has learned the name of the great Hebrew leader's regal foster-mother. About the same time he found positive evidence that the Exodus of the Israelites into the promised land of Canaan occurred two full centuries before the time attributed to it by most Biblical experts.

Hatasu was the name of the Pharaoh's daughter, according to word captured by Professor Garstang in the tomb of the Pharaoh, according to Sir Charles Marston in London. Sir Charles is the sponsor for the English expedition. Hieroglyphics successfully deciphered on an ancient royal tomb reveal the date of the Exodus and also the fact that in the fifteenth century B. C. the kings of Jericho bore Syrian names and were vassals of Egypt.

According to the information received by Sir Charles, dates on one tomb were contemporary with the joint reign of Hatasu and Thotmes II. Symbols and pictures found on this vault confirmed the theory that the Exodus must have occurred after the



I SENT THE HORNET BEFORE YOU WHICH DRAVE THEM OUT—NOT WITH THY SWORD NOR WITH THY BOW

The Gaping Chasm in the Hill Shown in Above Photograph Is the Site of the Recent Discovery of the Royal Tombs of Jericho's Kings.

death of Thotmes III. The name Thotmes, incidentally, is often written Tehutmes.

Other symbols and pictures convinced Professor Garstang that it was none other than Hatasu who found Moses among the bullrushes, he declared. Egyptologists inform us that Hatasu was the most powerful princess in the entire history of the Nile country. During the thirteen years Thotmes II occupied the throne she governed the entire country.

Under her protective wing, Moses achieved an important position at court. The succeeding sovereign, Thotmes III, hated her bitterly, however. After she died in the fourteenth year of reign he promptly claimed all her possessions and her favorites were forced to flee for their lives.

This monarch ruled Egypt for fifty-three years and the Bible tells how Moses spent forty long years in exile. Not until Thotmes III died did the great leader of the Israelites return to Egypt and the Exodus followed.

Professor Garstang is one of the world's greatest authorities in the field of Biblical archaeology. He was formerly head of the Department of Antiquities of the Government of Palestine. The present expedition, his third to Jericho, has been at work in that city for an entire year.

The two vital discoveries he has just made follow his solution of the age-old mystery of why the walls of Jericho fell when the hosts of Israelites under Joshua blew great blasts upon their trumpets. He was also one of the first to give the scientific explanation of just why the River Jordan dried up and permitted the Israelites to cross the historic river's bed to enter Canaan, the land of milk and honey.

The royal tombs where Professor Garstang made his latest and most valuable finds date back to the time of the Hyksos (or Shepherd) Kings of Egypt, the Twelfth Dynasty of the Nile Empire, according to Petrie. They ruled from 2000 to 1400 B. C. These discoveries will cause experts to reconstruct their entire vast panoramic picture of Biblical times. Staunch believers in the teachings of the Great Book will also find much in Professor Garstang's revelations to confirm their faith.

Some time ago this illustrious English scholar came forward with the astonishing statement that in the original records of Joshua and the Judges he found "no radical flaw at all." He said they gave "a straightforward and fairly continuous account of events, fitting

into the known history" and discrepancies are "eliminated."

The confusion in dates is easily enough explained by the inaccurate manner in which time was recorded in early times. And such "miracles" as the apparently incredible drying up of the River Jordan and the collapsing of the walls of Jericho before Joshua and his people become quite simple in the light of modern research.

The same phenomenon that enabled the Israelites to safely cross the famous body of water repeated itself four and a half years ago when an earthquake caused debris from nearby cliffs to fill the river bed. People at that time walked back and forth across the Jordan for twenty-one and one-half hours.

It was Professor Garstang who explained the collapse of the Jericho walls. The Bible states that the Israelites walked around the city once each day for six days and on the seventh day made the same trip seven times. Loud trumpets were blown and the mighty walls of Jericho fell.

Examination of ruins around the old city revealed that burning timbers had been pushed under the walls by the besiegers and when these were destroyed the entire structure of defense caved in.

More than a thousand objects found in the royal tombs have been registered. These include hundreds of funerary offerings in good condition. All of these relics are being carefully examined for inscriptions or symbolical pictures that will shed new light on other portions of the Bible.

Particularly, the experts are eager to discover if the beautiful Old Testament story of Rahab and the two Israelite spies is recorded on any of these relics. While the Israelites were still on the eastern side of the Jordan, Joshua sent these two men to the city of Jericho to find out all they could about the defense of the city, the condition of the walls and the number and the equipment of warriors stationed there.

The spies found a haven in the home of Rahab, a woman who lived on the city walls. When the King of Jericho learned of their presence in the town he dispatched soldiers to arrest them. Rahab, however, hearing that her house was to be searched, hid the pair in some flax on the roof.

When the soldiers had departed she instructed the two Israelites to lower a scarlet rope down the walls and descend on that. But first, she begged them to spare her and her family from slaughter when the hosts led by Joshua took the city. It was arranged that Rahab should hang the scarlet rope in the window and that all in her house should be spared when the invaders stormed into Jericho. This was done and the woman and her family were among the few who escaped with their lives after the victory of the Israelites.

A point, long debated between believers and atheists, is whether or not the Hebrews of ancient times really had a conception of a Deity that was entirely distinct from and opposed to the idolatry they found all around them.

The excavations of Professor Garstang, work that extends back for many years, reveal that the "kings" of the ancient cities and their subjects worshipped heathen gods on the tops of mountains and hills. There the now ruined altars of Dagon, Baal and others stand. Yet amid what remains of all these temples, the walls of which are covered with all sorts of words and symbols, the name of the Hebrew God Jehovah does not appear.

Obviously the Israelites strove desperately, as the Old Testament plainly states, against all the abracadabra of the sorcerers, and clung through torture and persecution to their belief in a single Divinity.

The many Egyptian monuments and quantities of Egyptian pottery found in the royal tombs of Jericho indicate that Egypt was constantly engaged in warfare in Palestine. Her power ruled that mighty city for more than five centuries prior to the triumphant coming of Joshua.

The reason attributed for this is the fact that the Egyptians had to go through Palestine to reach Babylonia if they were to avoid making a perilous journey through the Arabian desert. All of the hundreds of caravans engaged in commerce between the two great countries passed through Palestine.

It is easy to gather from this how important a blow it was to the Pharaohs to have Jericho, one of the most powerful cities of Palestine, fall under the control of the Israelites. In those days such centers served as headquarters for the army and controlled the surrounding territory.



Reproduction of an Old Steel Engraving "The Falling of the Walls of Jericho." Science Recently Discovered Why the City's Outer Defenses collapsed When the Hosts of Joshua Blew Their Trumpets.



Interesting Camera Study of a Section of Jericho's Inner Brick Wall Showing Curious Foundation Structure. A Row Indicates Layer of White Ash and Charcoal Pockets Behind Walking Cane. Later It Was Established That the Walls Fell in 1400 B. C. After Burning Timbers Had Undermined the Structure.



Ruins of Ancient Jericho's Walls as They Look Today. The Double Brick Structure Runs Across the Foreground. Center Shows the Remains of a Historic Tower and on Right Looms the Hill Known as the Fabel Kruntil. The Figures of the Men Indicate the Present Height of the Wall.

King Features Syndicate, 1932.

BOYARD listened without comment while she offered herself to him for twelve thousand dollars. He would give it, of course. Three years ago he would have given a million, or anything, and she was no less beautiful now, no less true to her own gods, no less a thing of bewilderment and mystery, even to herself.

He leaned forward, trying to discover in the dim light of the Casino garden her exact intention. She was willing to marry him, after all his hopelessness—for a price. That's what it came to. "I don't think I understand," he said. "You will marry me for . . . ?"

"For three hundred thousand francs, Boyard. That or your money back."

Fifteen minutes earlier, in the over-elaborate lounge and bar of the baccarat rooms, he had suddenly put down his thin-stemmed glass, risen, and turned his back upon his scandal-whispering companions. He was weary of the Riviera picture. He wanted air.

"What in blazes is the matter with him?" The look of distance in Boyard's dark blue eyes, the slight range perhaps of the Sudanese desert whence, picking up his boat at Beirut, he had come to Cannes, was apparent even to these slight friends. "He's off to the Himalayas again, I suppose, or some other outlandish place where there are nine chances of sudden death for one of profit."

A young mining engineer on a salary out in Idaho no more than seven years ago, Boyard was now a voice of authority in the few directors' meetings in New York and London which his interests forced him to attend. It began with an abandoned mine, deep in China. With a lot of mongrel labor and two veteran machine gunners from his own war-days platoon to discourage the bi-weekly bandit raids, Boyard got out his metal. No one else had wanted that mine. No one else had cared to follow him later on, either in person or with capital, into Ecuador, Patagonia, Liberia. "That thing that beats me," ended another at the table he had deserted so abruptly, "is what on earth brings him here."

If Boyard could have answered from any one of his wildernesses, he would have said it was man's occasional hunger for artificial lights, white arms and sheer fabrics, and he would have thought his answer true. If he answered now, making his resolute way among the crowd of chemin de fer players, he might have replied with feeling, "God only knows why I came!"—which was equally false.

His pause and the direction of his involuntary gaze told the truth. He glanced beyond the spread of colored chips on the green of the hundred-louis table, and saw Jerry Stafford, playing as always in his accustomed place . . . and slowly Boyard's telltale gaze had lifted above the young man's head and found her, where she always stood, watching Stafford's play with a scarcely hidden terror in her gray eyes.

She was English, although her full name was Elsa Heather Anastasia Marotchka Maria Dolores Ashe. She lived in a little villa now, or in small hotels here and there, with her English aunt, a vague little old lady who went wherever Elsa wanted to go . . . just as Elsa followed wherever Jerry Stafford pursued his evil star. It was so Boyard had found her; she had struck him on sight as the essence of the thing that had brought him here and he'd wanted her and wanted to shield her.

Elsa had ended that hope in the very beginning: "We'll stop where we are, Boyard," she had said. "I like you too well. You're a better man than Jerry—but my heart is his." So Boyard had come back to Cannes the following two winters just for ease, or so he would have said.

Gaining the open air, he crossed the driveway into a formal garden which separated it from a strip of sand and the waters of the bay. Moored at the end of the *digue* out beyond was his battered old schooner yacht, *Widsith*. Parked in the motor line down below was his long car.

WHICH should he take? Where should he go? The faint, soft trailing of a dress against the sun dial behind him and the sound of her rapid breathing had made him first aware. "Is that you, Boyard?"

She had come and stood beside him. "I followed you."

"What do you want, Elsa?"

She told him: "Only twenty-four hundred pounds, twelve thousand of your dollars, Boyard. Just for a few minutes." Then, in her desperation, his silence—something—she offered her security.

"I'd rather give you the amount outright, Elsa," he said finally. "You know that. But you're too proud. You'd rather gamble, even though you risk so much."

"If you think your risk is not equal, I'll add to it," she said quickly. "Promise me that when I have given you back your money, you will leave Cannes at once—and never come back."

"Those are my plans. I have no intention of ever coming back."

"You'd come back, Boyard," she said—and you'd keep com-

ONE LOVE A PIECE

by Stephen Morehouse Avery



Elsa was staring at Jerry's face bent above that gaming table. It was a face made up with Jerry's features but not his unless he was transported in the presence of a stronger love than any she had ever claimed from him.

not have to struggle any more. But when you have put as much in anyone as I have in Jerry, and he has gone to the bottom for your sake . . .

He nodded, and some sort of resignation must have been in his manner; for she suddenly lifted herself on one knee and kissed him. Boyard almost pushed her away. "Don't! How can you do a thing like that!"

Passing the Casino along the Croisette sea-front drive, she said: "Don't take me home yet. Do you know that little red salon in the Grand Hotel? Take me there and, if there is anything left of your dream of me, Boyard, I'll test its powers."

"VERY well, Elsa, let's have it," said Boyard when they were seated.

"Jerry," she said. "Stafford? What do you mean?"

"I want you to save him. Give him some money and some work and send him away, out of all this."

"It's too late. Stafford is a gambler."

"Ah, yes," she said quickly, "but he has gambled for love of me. This was to be the last day he ever touched his finger to a card. Do you know why I took that money from you tonight, Boyard?"

"You didn't tell me and I didn't ask," he said. "I'll tell you now. Jerry came to me this evening with his last resources in cash in his pockets, and I said we'd better take it and go to London and get jobs. But Jerry said it wasn't enough, even to start out with. He said he'd make one last play at the tables tonight, double or quits, three hundred thousand francs or nothing. He lost."

"And you think Jerry would have stopped with three hundred thousand francs if he had won it, Elsa?"

"I know it. If he hadn't . . . 'That's enough,' said Boyard. 'Take my pen, will you? Write on the back of that drink list. Write this: 'Here's my last. Good luck with it. Our three hundred thousand francs or nothing.' Now sign it. Any way you like. Now scratch out the three hundred thousand and make it a million. Got it? Please empty your little handbag and give it to me."

She watched him recap his pen and put it with the empty bag into his pocket as he rose. "What are you going to do, Boyard?"

In the second great hall of the baccarat rooms, Boyard cashed a check at the desk and stood watching the game at the end table. George Edmonds, the rubber magnate, peered at him with circled, inflamed eyes. "Is that Mike Boyard? Come here and break this bank, Boyard. The damn thing's run eleven times."

"Banco," said Boyard with a sign to the croupier. He stepped to the table and took his two cards, facing them immediately, six and deuce, natural. Then he departed with four hundred thousand francs in chips and notes bulging his pockets.

IN the lounge Boyard found him, sitting alone with a barely tasted whiskey-and-pepper on the table before him. Jerry was man enough at least to meet his bad fortunes with a smile: "Sit down, won't you, Boyard?"

He drew a third card, a trey, and it was only when the croupier's paddle faced his whole hand that they saw his first two would have made a natural nine. "Great stars!" Jerry was staring at the bits of pasteboard. "You had me beaten if you hadn't drawn."

"I know," said Boyard. "My eyes must be tired. You've got your million now, Jerry, but I'll get some of it out of you on the next coup."

"I don't think you will, Boyard," said Jerry. He stood up. "Sorry, everybody, but the bank

passes. I'm done." He tossed a thousand-franc tip to the croupier. Then he bowed and was gone.

A FEW minutes later Boyard was at his hotel. In his mail box was a message to telephone Miss Elsa Ashe as soon as he came in, but he tore the slip of paper.

The following morning, Elsa found him on the after deck of the *Widsith* where he was supervising the loading of baggage. "Why didn't you telephone me last night, Boyard?" she demanded. "You got the message?"

"Yes," he had replied. "I knew you'd hear soon enough. Elsa. A pig-headed man is never in a hurry to advertise how wrong he can be. All I can say now is . . . I'm glad."

"Yes, you were quite wrong about Jerry, Boyard. I shan't let you off that. But neither am I entirely without gratitude, nor am I stupid enough, no matter what the rest of them think, to believe Michael Boyard drew another card, when he already had a natural nine, by mistake. I hope it repays you a little to know . . . Jerry and I are going to London in a few days."

"Why not today?"

"Are you so anxious to be rid of us? What is all this packing? You're sailing? Today? You're not to, Michael. Oh, don't you see? . . . you are a sort of challenge to Jerry. George Edmonds is giving a dinner at the gala Thursday evening in honor of Jerry and me, Michael. If you are there, I will lift my glass and you will know in whose honor I drink. Will you be there?"

"It is not easy, Elsa," he had told her, "but I will remain until then. *Widsith* will go out at midnight that night."

IT was the Rose Gala and a rouge of soft light colored the sweep of the grand salon of the Ambassadeurs. In the foyer at the top of the stairway there were ermine and sable and jewels, the white arms and sheer fabric of Boyard's outland dream, the beginning of the slow parade down into the rose-lighted room.

It was a panorama without meaning to Boyard, a background against which floated the image he was intent upon fixing in his memory for always, an impression of gold and gray, a flow of fragile, translucent black which bound her and yet freed her too. She sat opposite him between Prince Nitukoff and Jerry Stafford, and she never looked at him once.

Occasionally he tried to be polite to Madame Naillot at his right. When he glanced up again, Elsa was looking him

straight in the eyes and her fingers raised up a champagne glass.

Boyard reached for his own. Then he rose and went to Elsa and they moved together to the crowded dance floor. They danced slowly twice around and then she said: "What time is it, Boyard? Eleven-forty? Already? Do you expect me to come out on the pier with you, Michael?"

"No," he said. "You have some idea that I am strong, haven't you? Well, I'd rather you kept it."

Boyard walked rapidly and without turning the length of the *digue* and across the gang-plank to *Widsith's* deck. "You can cast off now, Hallett."

"I'm waiting for Freeling, Mr. Boyard. We was promised that welded shaft housing and Freeling was to be here with it by now. Wouldn't like to start out without it, sir."

"When Freeling gets here, cast off," said Boyard. "I'll be in my cabin and I do not wish to be disturbed for anything until just before we round the island. Where we're going? I don't care a hang, Hallett . . . as long as it's south and east and far."

IT is the habit of gala diners to parade the baccara rooms. They are the club of Cannes, those rooms, and whoever is anywhere is there. Elsa went without any fear, with her hand confidently on Jerry Stafford's arm and her thoughts somehow preoccupied. Nitukoff took her away from Jerry for a moment. She left him watching the casual play at a twenty-five-louis table, and when he came back to her shortly she saw nothing in his manner that might have given her a warning or alarm. "That's a thick-headed crowd back there. If I'd been playing, I could have taken them for fifty thousand francs."

Elsa smiled. If he'd been playing . . . that was all she had to hear. Nitukoff took her on into the lounge.

The throng had moved to the head table by the time they had emerged, pushing and crowding to glimpse over somebody's shoulder as some dramatic risk was being played. Nitukoff whispered to her: "It's Valgaropoulos again. He's run a bank to a half a million francs and he is taunting them all with it. That's his way."

But Elsa was not listening to what Nitukoff . . . to say. She was staring at Jerry's face bent above that gaming table. It was a face made up with Jerry Stafford's features but not his unless Jerry were transported in the presence of a stronger love than any she had ever claimed from him. "Banco!" Clear enough, a clap of thunder if she thought of it that way. Jerry Stafford's banco was a bursting of bonds.

THE black shadow of He Ste. Marguerite fell across the *Widsith's* bow. Boyard came to the rail for a last glimpse of that arc of shore lights which was all that remained for him at Cannes. He was glad. It had seemed an eternity, waiting in his cabin before they had got away. Maybe that was the worst of it, the beginning. Maybe it would not be so bad soon, although he had never been very successful at forgetting things. He saw a striding figure beside him at the rail but he knew it was an hallucination. Well, he hoped it would last. Perhaps she would go along with him like that always, into the far hills, down all the seas.

"Have you nothing to say to me, Michael? Did you know? Did you know he would go on with his gambling forever? Is that why you waited? No man has a right to more than one real love, has he, Michael? Jerry has his, his play. He proved that tonight and, somehow, it released me. I flew to your boat, just in time, because it seemed only fair that you should have your love too."

He reached out and touched her, her hand, her cheek, and then she rushed into his arms, heart-spent, breathless.

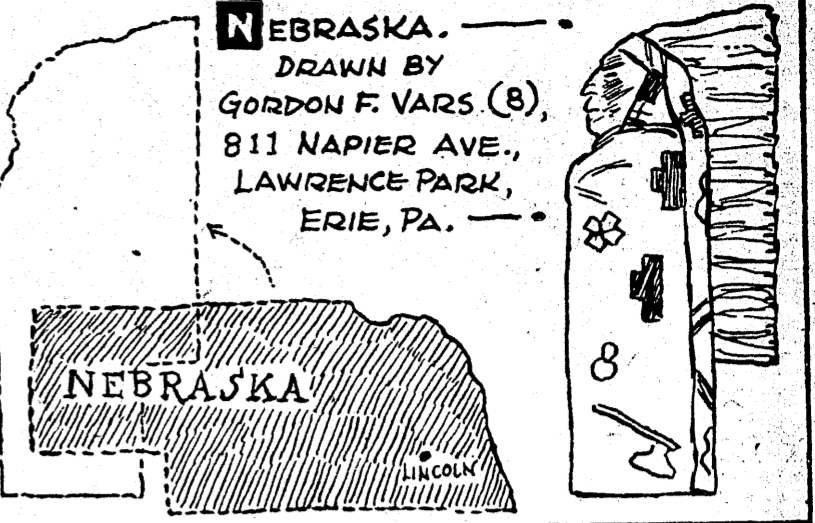
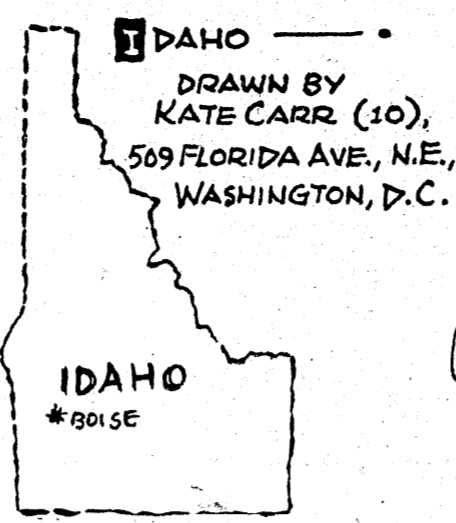
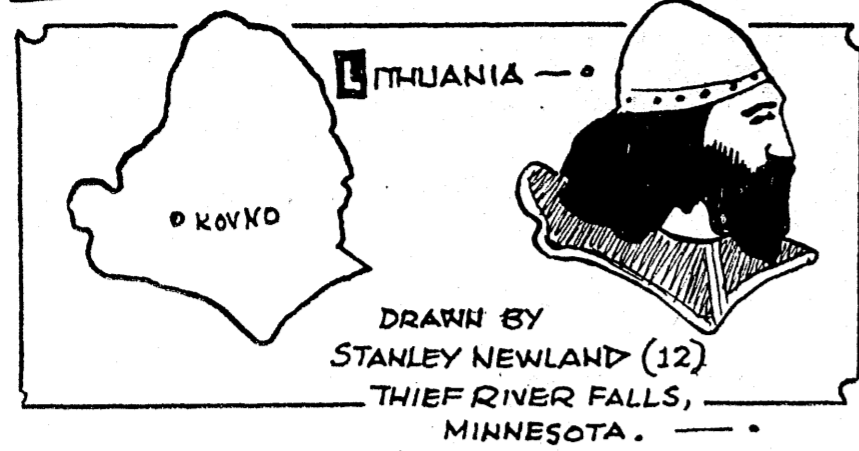
"Take me and keep me with you always, Michael. This is where I belong. I'm so tired of fighting against . . . life."

Presently her breathing became quiet again and she lifted her face and smiled: "Yours was a long-shot gamble, too, Michael; you are about the biggest and dearest gambler of them all."

"The biggest winner anyway," he said.

Occasionally he tried to be polite to Madame Naillot at his right. When he glanced up again, Elsa was looking him

PICTURES IN THE MAP.



HIGH LIGHTS OF HISTORY

The Story Of Joan de Montfort

By J. CARROLL MANSFIELD

TWO WOMEN-WARRIORS BY THE NAME OF JOAN PLAYED IMPORTANT PARTS IN THE HISTORY OF FRANCE. THE MORE FAMOUS OF THE TWO WAS JOAN OF ARC; THE OTHER WAS JOAN DE MONTFORT WHO LIVED IN BRITTANY IN THE 14TH CENTURY.

IN THOSE DAYS BRITTANY WAS NOT PART OF FRANCE AS IT IS TODAY, BUT AN INDEPENDENT DUCHY RULED BY ITS OWN FEUDAL LORD. IN 1341 JOHN III, DUKE OF BRITTANY, DIED, LEAVING NO CHILDREN.

COUNT DE MONTFORT, THE DUKE'S YOUNGER BROTHER, CONSIDERED HIMSELF THE RIGHTFUL HEIR TO THE DUCHY AND THE TITLE.

BUT A POWERFUL FACTION ADVANCED THE CLAIMS OF THE DUCHESS OF BLOIS, A DAUGHTER OF THE DECEASED OLDER BROTHER OF THE LATE DUKE OF BRITTANY.



THE KING OF FRANCE, NOT WISHING TO SEE THE BOLD AND INDEPENDENT DE MONTFORT COME INTO POWER, AND AT THE SAME TIME SEEKING TO MAKE BRITTANY DEPENDENT ON FRANCE, OFFERED TO AID THE DUCHESS OF BLOIS WITH A LARGE ARMY. WITH THE MIGHT OF FRANCE ARRAYED AGAINST HIM, COUNT DE MONTFORT OBTAINED THE PROMISE OF HELP FROM THE KING OF ENGLAND.



THE KING OF FRANCE SENT AN ARMY TO OCCUPY BRITTANY AND OUST DE MONTFORT. IN THE FIGHTING AT NANTES THE COUNT WAS CAPTURED AND CARRIED OFF TO PARIS. THEN THE FRENCH MARCHED AGAINST HENNEBON.



THE COUNTS WIFE, JOAN DE MONTFORT, A YOUNG AND SPIRITED WOMAN, TOOK HER HUSBAND'S PLACE AT THE HEAD OF THE BRETON FIGHTING MEN AND PREPARED TO OPPOSE THE INVADERS. SOON THE FRENCH APPEARED AND LAID SIEGE TO HENNEBON.



DRESSED FROM HEAD TO FOOT IN SHINING ARMOR, THE HEROIC COUNTESS RODE THROUGH THE STREETS EXHORTING THE GOOD CITIZENS OF HENNEBON TO DEFEND THE TOWN TO THE LAST MAN.

©, 1932, BY J. CARROLL MANSFIELD



THE ASSAILANTS ATTACKED HENNEBON WITH ALL THE CRUDE ENGINES OF WAR OF THAT PERIOD. THE DEFENDERS RESISTED WITH DESPERATE VALOR AND BEAT OFF EVERY ASSAULT.



THE WOMEN OF HENNEBON AT JOAN'S COMMAND TORE UP THE PAVEMENTS AND FROM THE WALLS HURLED THE STONES, TOGETHER WITH QUICKLIME AND BOILING WATER, DOWN UPON THE HEADS OF THE FRENCH.



ONE DAY WHILE ALL THE FRENCH WERE ASSAILING ONE SIDE OF THE TOWN, JOAN AND A FEW FOLLOWERS DARINGLY RODE OUT FROM THE OPPOSITE SIDE AND BURNED THE FRENCH CAMP!



CUT OFF FROM THE TOWN, JOAN AND HER MEN OUTSTRIPPED THEIR PURSUERS AND FOUND REFUGE AT THE BRETON PORT OF BREST, MANY MILES TO THE NORTH.



WITH 500 MOUNTED MEN FROM BREST, THE COUNTESS RODE BACK TO HENNEBON AND AT NIGHT DASHED INTO THE TOWN BEFORE THE BESIEGERS COULD STOP HER.



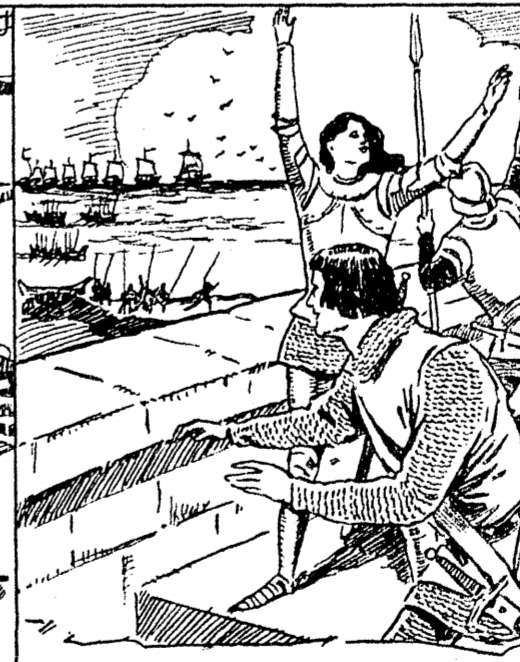
THE SIEGE WENT ON — DAY AFTER DAY THE FRENCH CATAPULTS, HURLING HUGE STONES, BATTERED THE WALLS. FOOD RAN LOW IN THE TOWN. MANY OF THE HALF-STARVED DEFENDERS FELL ILL.



WITH VICTORY APPARENTLY CLOSE AT HAND, THE FRENCH GENERAL OFFERED TO SPARE THE LIVES AND PROPERTY OF THE BURGHERS, IF THEY WOULD LAY DOWN THEIR ARMS AND GIVE UP THE TOWN.



SOME OF THE DEFENDERS, WHO HAD GIVEN UP HOPE, WISHED TO SURRENDER ON THESE TERMS, BUT THE COUNTESS PERSUADED THEM TO HOLD OUT FOR THREE DAYS MORE.



JUST BEFORE NIGHTFALL ON THE THIRD DAY A LARGE FLEET OF ENGLISH SHIPS, CROWDED WITH SOLDIERS, SAILED INTO THE HARBOR. THE BAFFLED FRENCH HASTILY RETREATED. HENNEBON WAS SAVED!



NOT LONG AFTERWARD THE COUNT DE MONTFORT WAS SET FREE AND RETURNED TO BRITANNY AND THE BRAVE YOUNG WIFE WHO HAD CARRIED ON FOR HIM SO COURAGEOUSLY.





Kitchen Sinks and Modern Plumbing

Newest Notes on Bathroom Fixtures, Laundry Equipment and Stain-Proof Surfaces

If Your House Has a Pantry, That Is the Ideal Place for the Electric Dishwashing Machine. If Not, Such a Sink, as the One Shown Below, Will Modernize the Kitchen.

Metal Sinks of Non-Rusting, Corrosion-Resisting Alloy (Such as the One Shown Below) Are Now Available for the Home Kitchen. They are Attractive, Easily Cared for and Offer Excellent Service.

A Number of Washing Machines Are Now Available Which Have a Pump for Ejecting the Water From the Tub, Thus Saving Considerable Time and Avoiding Splashing Water on the Floor in the Laborious Process of Dipping It Out With a Pail.

Certified by Good Housekeeping Institute
These household articles are supervised by the internationally recognized Good Housekeeping Institute, which is conducted by Good Housekeeping Magazine. In their fully equipped, modern laboratories types of household devices are tested by a corps of scientifically trained men and women. Furthermore, new cooking methods are constantly being evolved to save steps, time and labor to housekeepers. All recipes are tested and standardized and will always work if directions are carefully followed. Recipes printed on this page serve six people unless otherwise specified.

By GEORGE W. ADLER,
Consulting Engineer, Good House-
keeping Institute.

I HAVE been reading an advertisement of a house for sale. "Over a hundred years old; a true Colonial; nestled in the hills, with broad vistas to the open water beyond—" so runs the description. And then there are other intriguing details to whet the imagination—hand-hewn beams; wide, old flooring, pegged and doweled; wainscoting and paneling; open fireplaces and Dutch ovens; and finally, "All modern improvements!"

What a lesson there is in a house like this! Resisting the storms of a century, yet still saleable! It stands a monument to the value of essentials—good location and true design; good materials and careful workmanship; timely repairs and thoughtful upkeep; and, last but not least, the modern improvements which make it constantly liveable as standards of living change.

Most of us live in houses that are relatively young compared with the span of useful life built into them. If the skeleton and sinews are made of the proper stuff, and if we keep the skin healthy and glowing by paint of other suitable surface treatment, we can retain the youthfulness of the house by keeping the arteries in good condition—that is, the heating or air-conditioning system, the wiring, lighting, and plumbing.

Without question, plumbing is

getting more and more attention, not only in house construction, but in house renovation. Our standards of living have changed rapidly, even in the last decade, and the plumbing considered adequate ten years ago will not meet our needs nowadays. Bathroom facilities, especially, have felt the effect of our changing standards. Where one bath to a house of average size was considered adequate a few years ago, today two baths are almost an essential, with perhaps an extra lavatory on the main floor, besides a bath for the maid, if one is employed. Our present demands, it may be noted, are the result of definite social and economic changes that are logical results of progress. Modern plumbing is not a fad, but a factor in our way of living today. Therefore, if you want to keep your house liveable, modern, and salable, look to the plumbing.

The kitchen sink is most important as a work center. In considering changes in plumbing it is a good place to start. Is your present sink a good height? For many years sinks were placed so that the rim was no more than about 32 inches above the floor. This made the work at the sink a back-breaking experience. All this may be avoided simply by raising the sink just a few inches to a rim height of not less than 36 inches from the floor, or 38 inches for a woman of average height. In most cases the cost of doing this is relatively small, while the returns in comfort and convenience are great.

Kitchen sinks as well as other plumbing fixtures are now available in stain-resisting porcelain enamel. The virtues of porcelain enamel finishes are well known to home managers. Until recently, however, most enamel has been liable to damage from fruit and food acids. Many women have learned of their sorrow, that lemon or orange juice should not be left on the drain board of their old-fashioned sinks or enameled iron table tops. But it is now possible to buy plumbing fixtures with enameling that is remarkably resistant to surface damage by food acids or other ordinary causes. The "stainless" porcelain enamel surface retains its luster if proper care is used in cleaning it and if harsh abrasives are not employed. In fact, this finish is easily kept in good condition.

While on the subject of finishes, it would be well to consider the possibility of replacing some of the older plumbing fittings—faucets, waste pipes, etcetera—

with new types having chromium-plated finishes. Many laborious hours are spent daily in polishing old faucets. Only soap and water are necessary to keep the new, chromium-plated fittings bright and shining.

Sink design has been changing, bringing in a number of new conveniences. One of the newer sinks now on the market has a recessed shelf on which a swinging goose-neck faucet is set, with the faucet control handles adjacent to it. This arrangement gives the decided advantage of a clear sink basin without projecting fittings to interfere with the work. Another feature is a spray and hose permanently attached with the water flow separately controlled.

Hot, cold, or tempered water comes from the small spray head as desired, and the pressure is adjustable to get a mild or sharp spray. Such a spray is useful for

rinsing the dishes and for washing vegetables. Used with a dish drainer, it makes drying the dishes no longer necessary. Another feature is a combination drain stopper and removable strainer. In one position it closes the drain, holding the water in the sink. In the other position the drain is open, but the removable strainer catches the large particles of refuse.

The proportions of sinks are changing. Instead of the high-back sinks, with which we have long been familiar, we now see sinks with backs only about eight inches high. These sinks fit well under windows and may be hung at 36 inches to 38 inches from rim to floor.

For a number of years metal sinks made of non-rusting, corrosion-resisting alloys have been available. Heretofore they have been used principally in hotels and institutions, for whose re-

quirements they have been made to order, but now such metal sinks, in stock models, are available for home kitchens. They are attractive in appearance and offer excellent service.

From time to time in these pages we have considered the value of mechanical dishwashers, including those installed in sinks or permanently plumbed in. If your house has a pantry, probably the best location for the dishwasher is there. But if you do not have a pantry and if you are considering the modernizing of your kitchen sink, you should not fail to give due consideration to the installation of a dishwasher sink as the answer to your greatest needs.

The laundry is perhaps the most backward room in the house. As a rule it has not kept

abreast of the development in home laundry equipment and appurtenances. Even in houses being built today it is too often relegated to a distant corner of the cellar, so that the whole aspect of the laundry work in that house is adversely affected. There is now no reason why the laundry should not be as spic and span as the kitchen or the bathroom. Perhaps there is not the same justification for expensive tiling and decoration, but certainly there is every reason for having the laundry dry, easy to keep clean, cheerful, well ventilated, and properly lighted. All these things can be accomplished in a modern basement, but in many houses—particularly the smaller ones where the house manager does her own housework—a laundry on the same level with the kitchen and adjacent to it is the logical solution.

Unless indoor drying is essential, the actual space required for a home laundry is small. In a room only 8½ feet wide and 12 feet long at the Institute we have ample space for a laundry tray, a washing machine, an ironing board, a gas hot-plate, and drying racks, and even a large cabinet for supplies. And there is no crowding when laundry work of any kind is being done. Such a room connecting with the kitchen would prove a far better laundry work center than most home laundries as they are now situated.

There are many things that can be done with the laundry plumbing to bring it up to date. Old, cracked, or leaky laundry trays can be replaced with new models, some of which may be had in attractive colors. Perhaps just an additional combination-spout faucet, threaded for a hose connection to make easier the filling of a washing machine, may be just the thing needed to help make light work of wash-day. Or the desired improvement may be a permanent connection for a siphon drain to empty the washer. Plumbing changes to meet such requirements are usually simple and inexpensive, yet they add appreciably to the efficiency of the laundry.

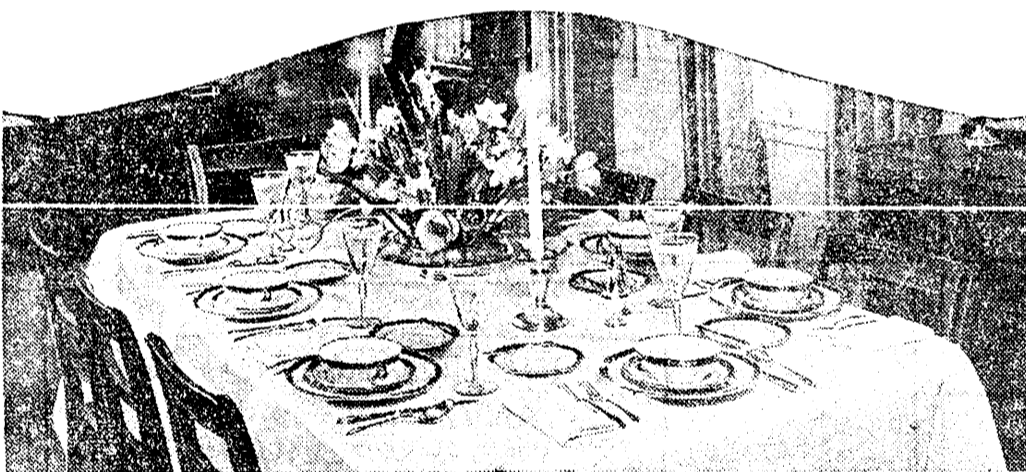
In the past, most washing machines have been made with a simple valve outlet for removal of the water. Supposedly the valve was to be connected to a

floor drain, but unfortunately there are no floor drains in many houses. So the water either had to be disposed of by the pailful or else by a siphon drain or ejector. It is interesting to note that a number of washing machines having a pump for ejecting the water from the tub are now available.

The need for increased bathroom facilities is well known to many families who find that even their daily schedules of business, school, and social life are seriously affected through insufficient equipment. Many families are remedying this situation by putting in additional bathrooms, either complete or with such facilities as a toilet and lavatory. Large closets and unused rooms are being converted into bathrooms. It is surprising how little space is really required for a complete bathroom, especially if a shower or one of the very small tubs is used.

Of course, in any plumbing work we are having done, it is well worth while to consider the use of non-rusting, non-corrosive metals for piping. Brass pipe is now so generally used that it needs no introduction. The latest material—or, rather, the newest form of a very old material for water conduits—is copper tubing. This can be bent to make turns that are not too sharp, and frequently can be installed in floors, walls, or ceilings without the great damage that used to be attendant on adding or replacing piping. The fittings used with the copper tubing are easily applied, saving labor and materials. If you are thinking of improving your plumbing, or if you are forced to rip out old plumbing because of leaks, see if it would not be possible to use to advantage the new copper tubing.

The Institute Gives a Luncheon



The Informal Luncheon Table at the Institute Presents a Delightful Picture and a Cordial Invitation With Its Fresh Flowers, Snowy Linen, Sparkling Glass

WHEN the Institute entertains at luncheon, we follow the advice we are constantly giving to our readers and keep a careful file of our menus, market orders, the number served, and other comments which will help us in planning future luncheons. Our days are very full, so our luncheons have to be satisfactorily fitted into the general plan of work for the day.

The first question to be decided is, of course, the menu. We keep our menus simple and seasonable, and we include, if we can, dishes which we may have found made a special appeal to our guests, if we have had them at a former luncheon. We are giving you some of the menus served at the Institute luncheons with a few of the more unusual recipes used:

Stuffed Green Pepper Salad.

Wash three medium-sized green peppers, cut off the tops and cut out the centers. Fill with the following mixture: Work one-half pound of cream cheese until smooth. Meanwhile, put three hard-cooked eggs, one-fourth of a pound of pecan meats and one medium-sized sour pickle through the food chopper. Combine with the cream cheese and then add enough boiled salad dressing to make a thick paste—about one-third cupful. Blend well and then fill the peppers with this mixture. Allow to chill in the refrigerator until just before serving; then slice them thinly crosswise, and serve several overlapping slices on each serving of lettuce. Garnish with mayonnaise.

Piquant Fruit Cocktail.

Mix together one-half cupful of powdered sugar, one-half cupful of orange juice and one-third

MENUS	
Grapes in Ginger Ale Cocktail	Creamed Ham and Mushrooms
Spanish String Beans	Corn Meal Muffins
Stuffed Green Pepper Salad	Watermelon Pickle
Spanish String Beans	Steamed Chocolate Pudding
Piquant Cocktail	Creamed Shrimp and Mushrooms
Creamed Ham and Mushrooms	Graham Rolls
Watermelon Pickle	Green Peas
Spanish String Beans	Pepper Relish
Stuffed Green Pepper Salad	Frozen Cheese Salad
Mince Pie	
Cream of Mushroom Soup, Cheese Toast	
Broiled Lamb Chops	
Canfield Hollandaise Sauce	
Olives Pickled Peaches Muffins	
Cucumber and Radish Salad	
Loganberry Ice Cream	
Sponge Cake	
Grilled Mushrooms on Toast	
Grilled Tomatoes	
Graham Muffins	
Baked Peas	
Cabbage Relish	
Watermelon Pickles	
Pumpkin Pie, with Honey and Whipped Cream	
Halves of Grapefruit	
Creamed Scallops and Mushrooms	
Green Peas	
Twin Mountain Muffins	
Tomato, Cucumber Green Pepper Salad	
Steamed Fig Pudding	

cupful of lemon juice and blend. Last add one-fourth cupful of heavy cream whipped until stiff. Put into the tray of an automatic refrigerator and with a spatula spread smooth from three-fourths to one inch thick. Freeze until the salad is firm and quite hard, but not until ice crystals are formed or the salad will not be so good. Or pour into a mold and pack in ice in the proportion of two parts ice to one part of salad.

Loganberry Ice Cream.

Scald three pints thin cream. Add one cupful sugar and a speck of salt. Cool and add one and one-half cupfuls loganberry juice. Freeze using the proportion of eight measures of ice to one of salt.

Steamed Fig Pudding.

Cream one-fourth cupful butter. Add two-thirds cupful granulated sugar and continue creaming. Add one teaspoonful vanilla and one egg well beaten. Mix together two and one-fourth cupfuls flour, four teaspoonfuls baking powder, one-half teaspoonful salt and one cupful chopped figs. Add to the butter mixture alternately with one cupful milk. Pour into a greased mold and steam one hour.

Baked Peas.

Cut six slices bacon in small pieces and brown. Add four cupfuls cooked fresh or drained canned peas, one teaspoonful salt, one-eighth teaspoonful of pepper and one cupful cream or thin white sauce. Put in a casserole and cover with one half cupful buttered crumbs. Bake twenty minutes at 400 degrees F. By adding additional slices of bacon this casserole makes a tempting main dish for a family luncheon.

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Seasoning Cast Iron Utensils

FIRST wash the utensil thoroughly and scour it with a metal cleaner or a scouring powder. Wash, rinse and dry (of course if the utensil has been lacquered at the factory, it must be boiled in a strong solution of washing soda and water, until all the lacquer is removed.) Then spread on the inside of the utensil any good brand of cooking fat or vegetable oil. Place in a warm oven, or over a low heat for several hours. Wipe out the excess fat or oil with crumpled absorbent paper such as paper towelling. In seasoning the cover, follow the same instructions. After this treatment the utensil is ready for use.

Two Vegetable Recipes

ITALIAN BEAN SOUP.

¾ cup dried navy or pea beans
¾ cups boiling water
¼ teaspoonful soda
¼ clove garlic
1 tablespoonful parsley
¾ cup celery

1 medium onion
¼ cup olive or salad oil
2 cups canned tomatoes
1 teaspoonful salt
¼ teaspoonful pepper
Speck cayenne

SOAK the beans in water to cover for six hours or overnight. Drain, add the boiling water and soda and boil five minutes. Then stir well and drain off the water. Chop the garlic fine and cook it together with the parsley, celery and onion minced in the salad oil for five minutes. Add the beans, tomatoes, salt, pepper and cayenne. Pour into a casserole and bake it in a moderate oven of 350 degrees F. for 2½ hours. At the end of one hour of cooking add 1 cup boiling water to make up for the liquid lost in cooking. Serves 6.

CABBAGE ROLLS.

1 small head cabbage
½ cup rice
1 pound sausage meat
¼ teaspoonful salt

½ cup onion
½ cup cabbage
2 teaspoonfuls butter or margarine

COOK the whole cabbage until the leaves come off easily. Meanwhile wash the rice and mix with the sausage, salt, pepper and powdered sage. Shape into small, cylindrical cakes and brown on both sides. Peel off 6 leaves of the cabbage and roll the sausage cakes in the leaves. Chop the rest of the cabbage fine and put half of it in a greased casserole. Add the sausage roll, then the remainder of the cabbage and pour over all ½ cup of the water in which the cabbage was cooked. Dot with the butter and bake in a moderate oven of 350 degrees F. for 30 minutes. Serves 6.

Does Your Family Like Onion Soup?

ONION SOUP.
6 medium sized onions
2 tablespoonfuls butter
2 cups beef soup stock
6 rounds of fresh bread
½ cup grated cheese
PEEL and slice the onions and cook in the fat until light brown. Add the stock, beat well and then pour into six individual ramekins or casseroles. Top each serving of soup with a round of buttered bread and sprinkle with grated cheese. Bake uncovered in a moderate oven of 350 degrees F. until the cheese is melted and the toast well browned. Serves 6. If beef stock is not available, use 4 bouillon cubes or 4 teaspoonfuls meat or vegetable extract dissolved in 3 cups boiling water. Serves 6.

The Versatile Casserole

ONE OF THE most frequent appeals which come to us from young housekeepers is, "How can we manage, when preparing a meal, to have all the dishes finished at the same time?" We admit that it does require good management and forethought even on the part of experienced housekeepers. One method of meeting this difficulty is to choose frequently those

dishes which do not require to be served the moment they come from the range. The casserole is a good example of such dishes. It is not a new device by any means, for it has long been used by thrifty European housewives. It is a prime favorite at the Institute as its possibilities are endless. We have repeatedly prepared whole meals in casseroles, from soup to dessert, making a complete oven meal. We have also worked out a whole course in one casserole, such as a dish of vegetables and meat or fish, which makes the better part of a simple but well-balanced meal.

Sending Clothes to the Cleaner

I HAVE found that if the dry cleaner knows definitely what has caused spots or stains on the garment he is to clean, it will save experimentation which often causes injury to the fabric. So, whenever I know what substance has made the stain, I write the name of this on a slip of paper and attach it to the spot by means of a small paper clip. It takes but an instant to attach and detach these clips, and injury to the fabric, which pinning or sewing on labels might cause, is avoided.

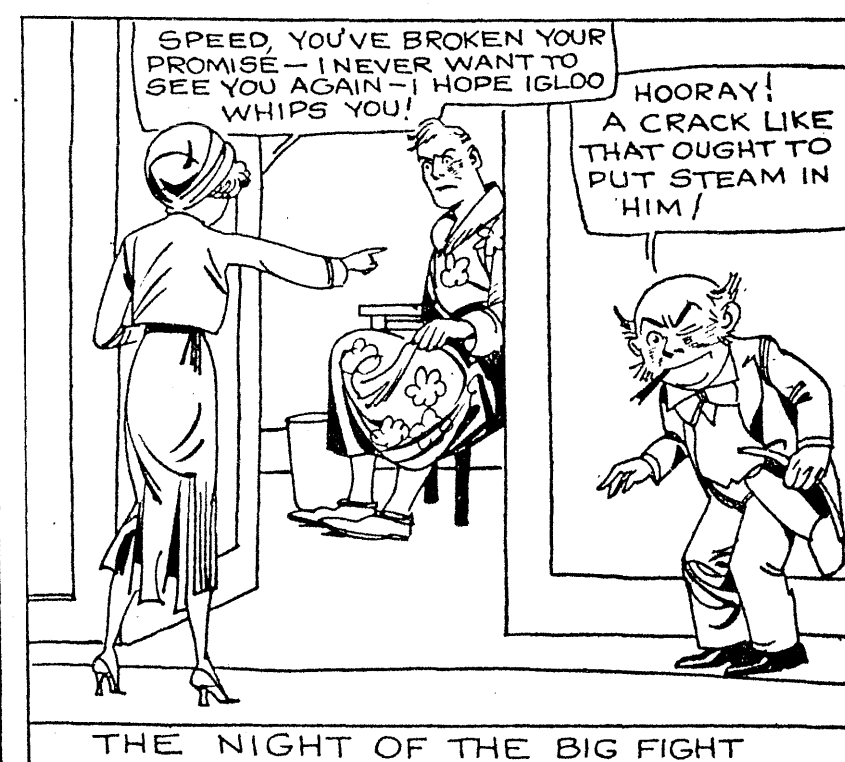
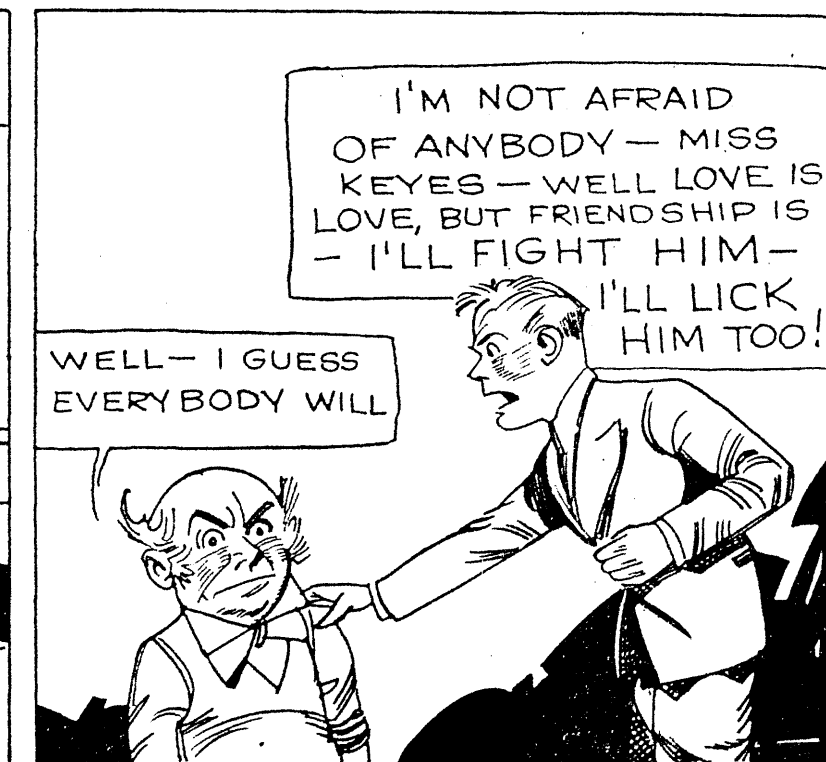
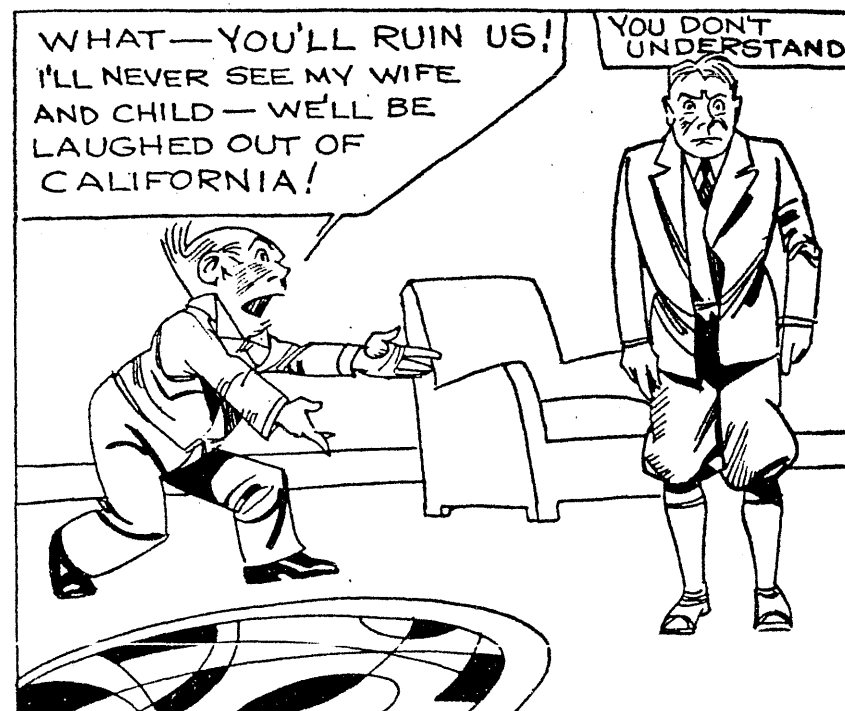
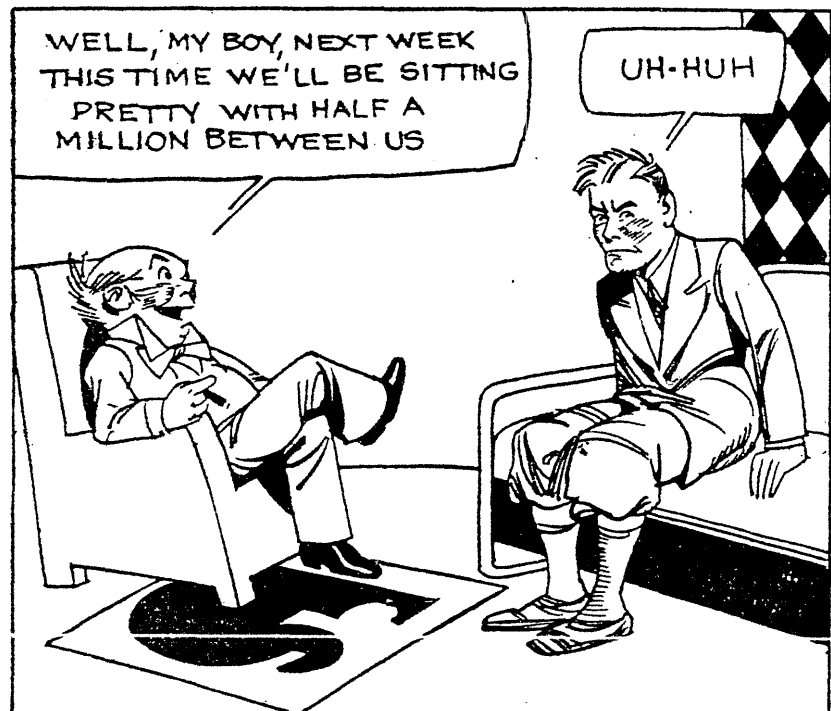
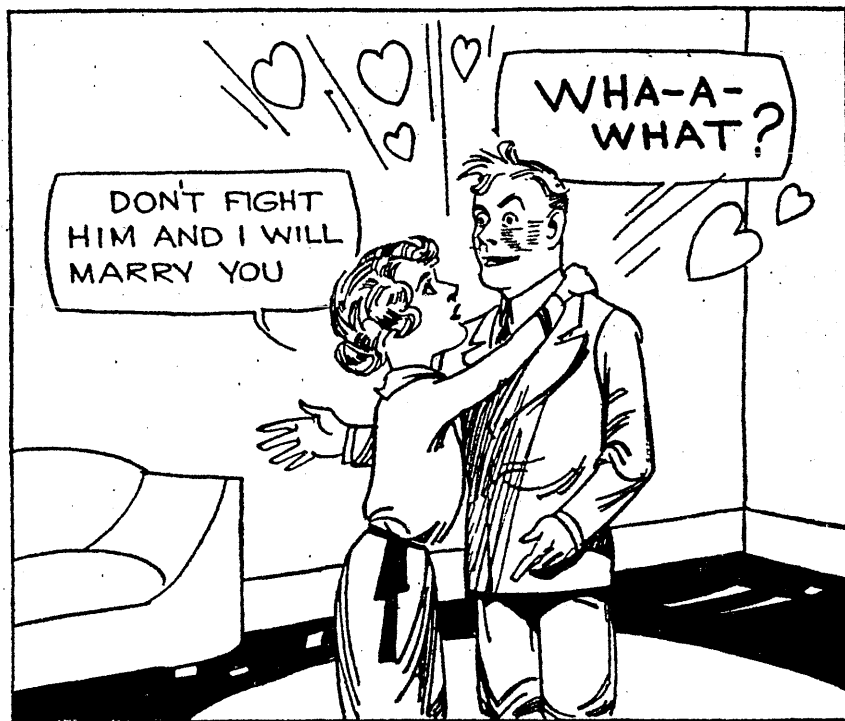


THE DAY OF THE BIG FIGHT ARRIVES. 'CYCLONE MCGURK' DEFENDS HIS TITLE AGAINST 'IGLOO,' THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION OF THE ARCTIC CIRCLE AND POINTS NORTH.

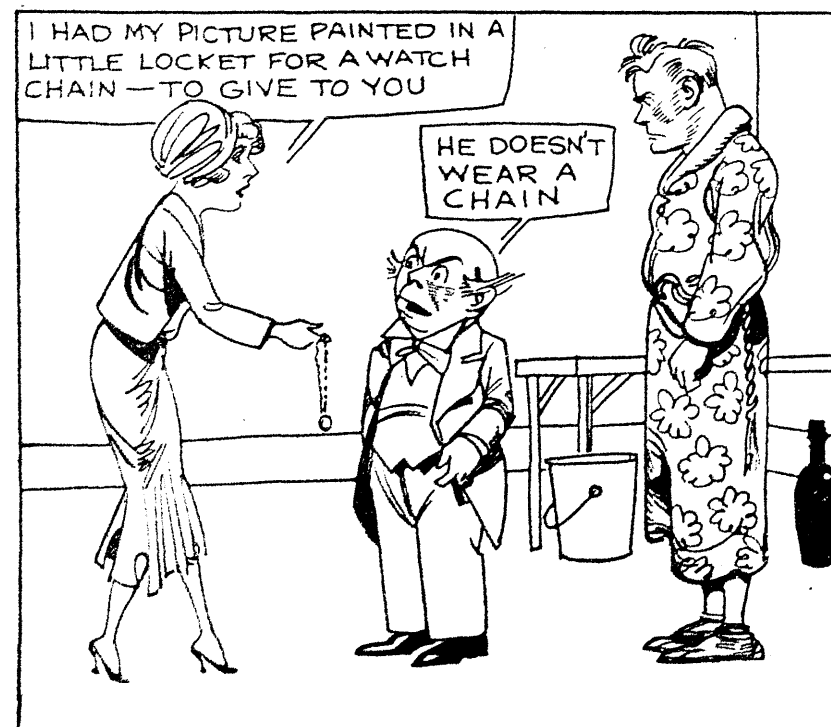
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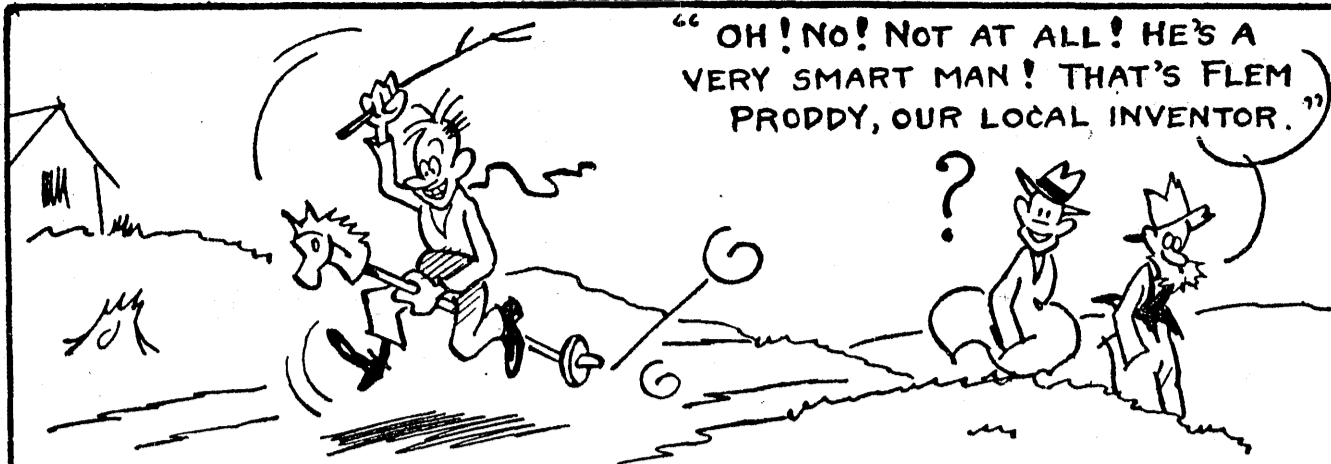
by Thomas

ON AGAIN, OFF AGAIN, ON AGAIN



THE NIGHT OF THE BIG FIGHT





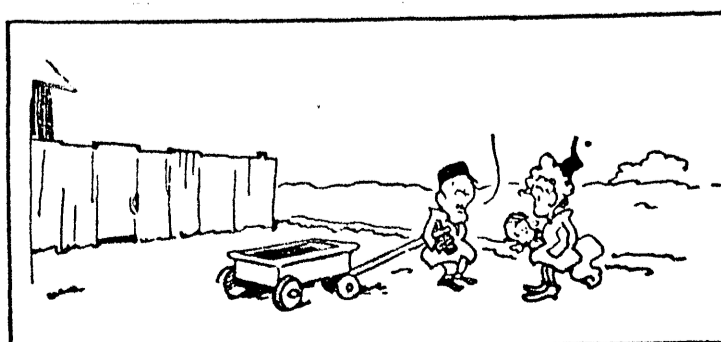
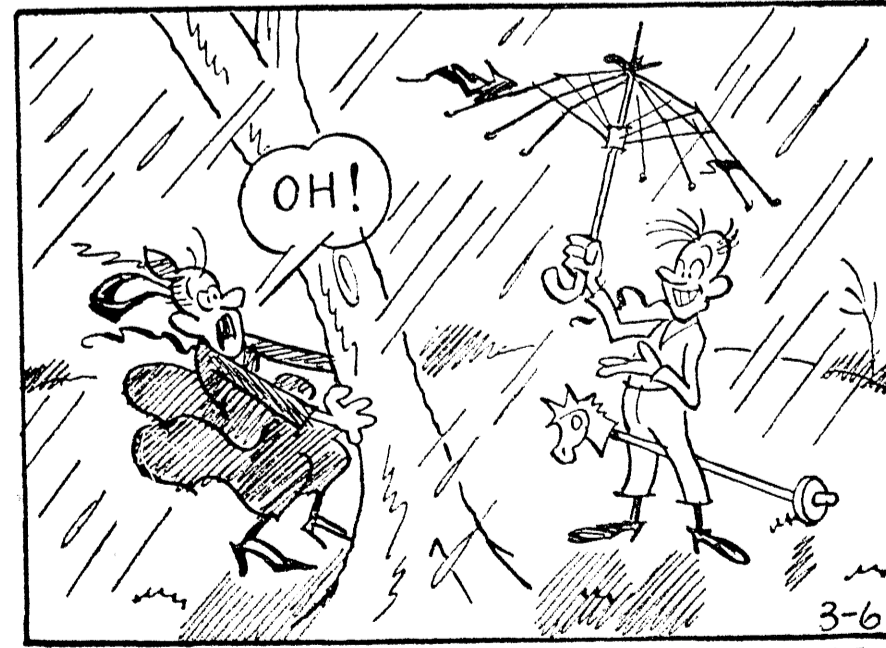
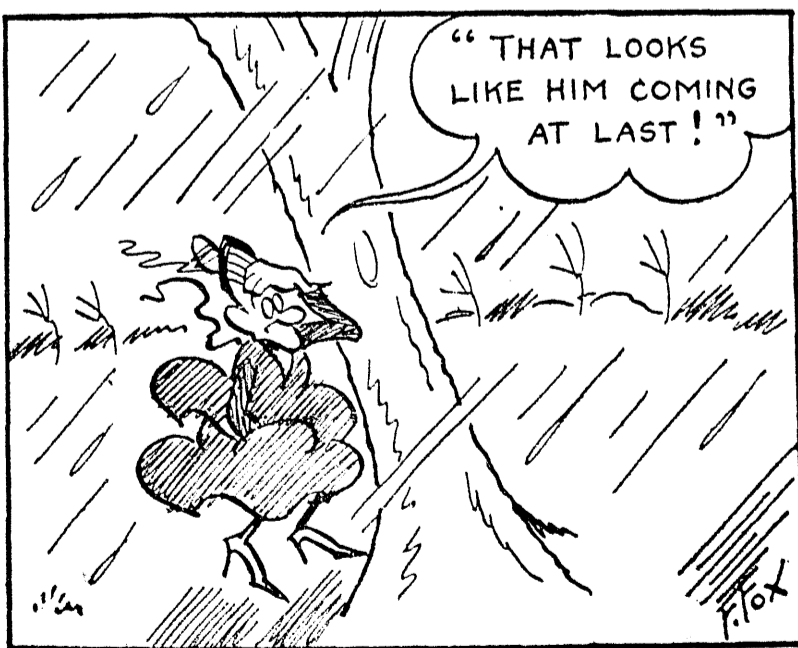
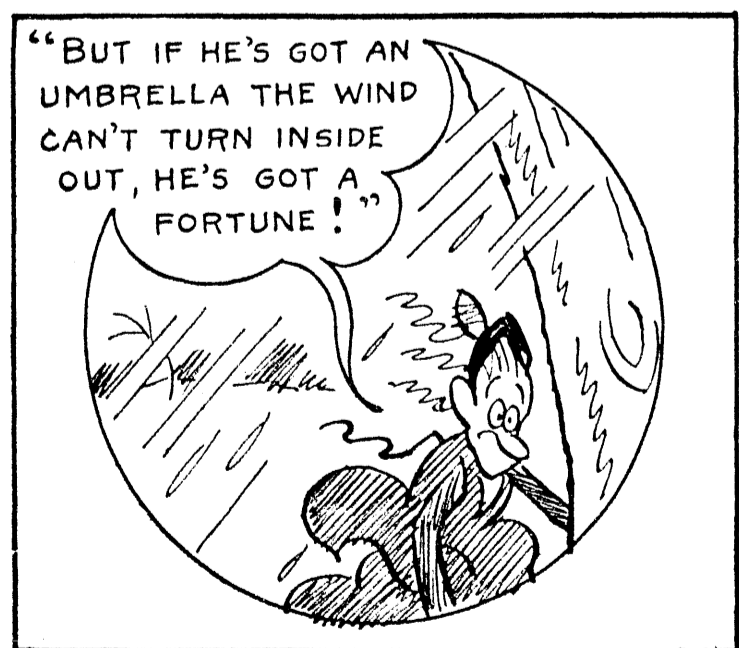
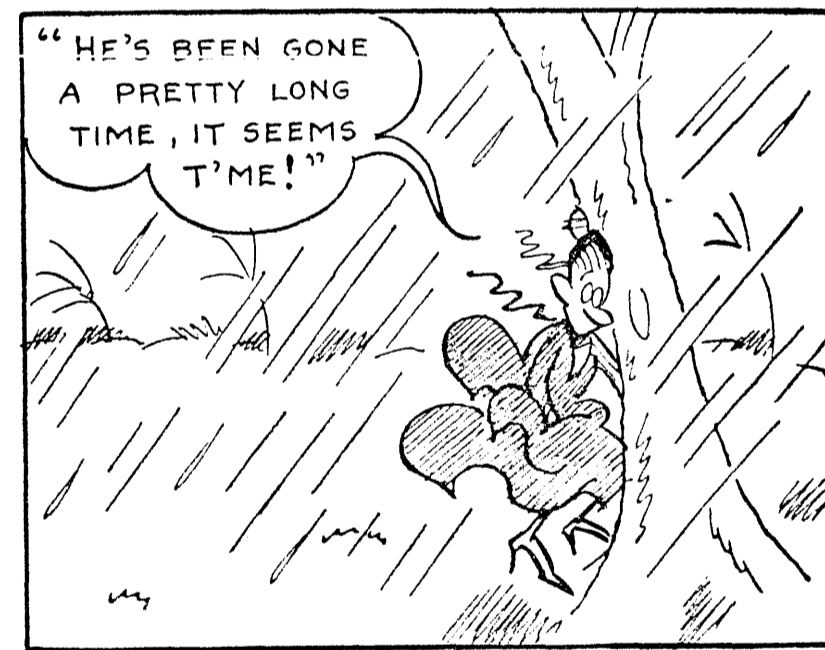
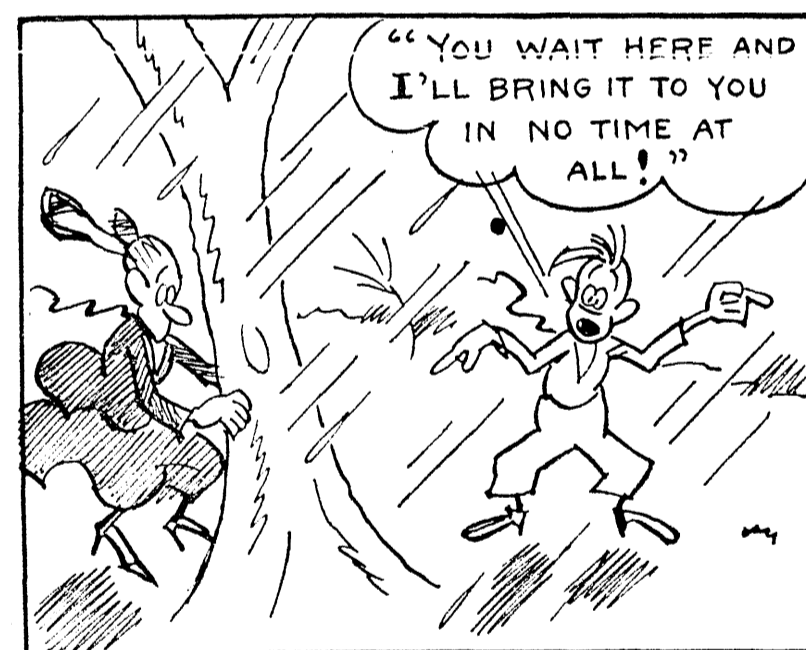
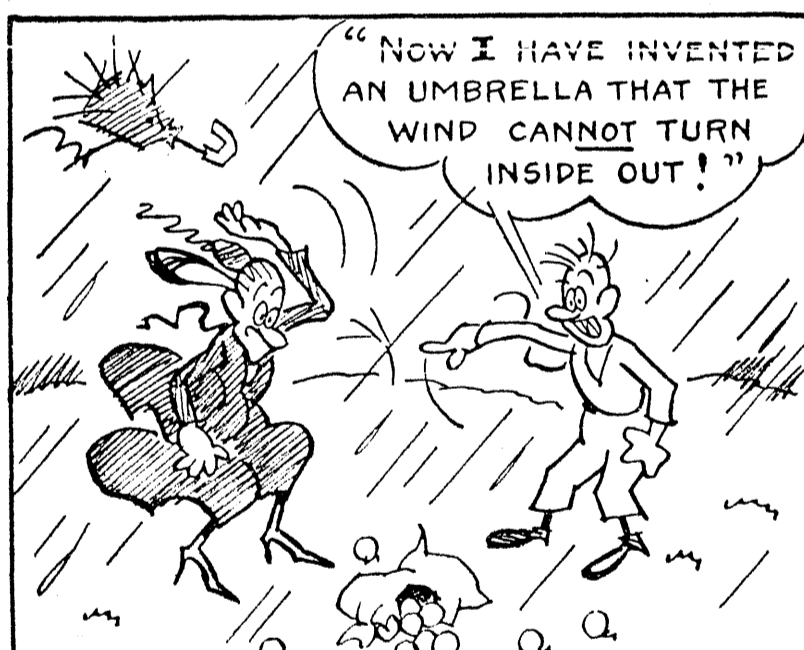
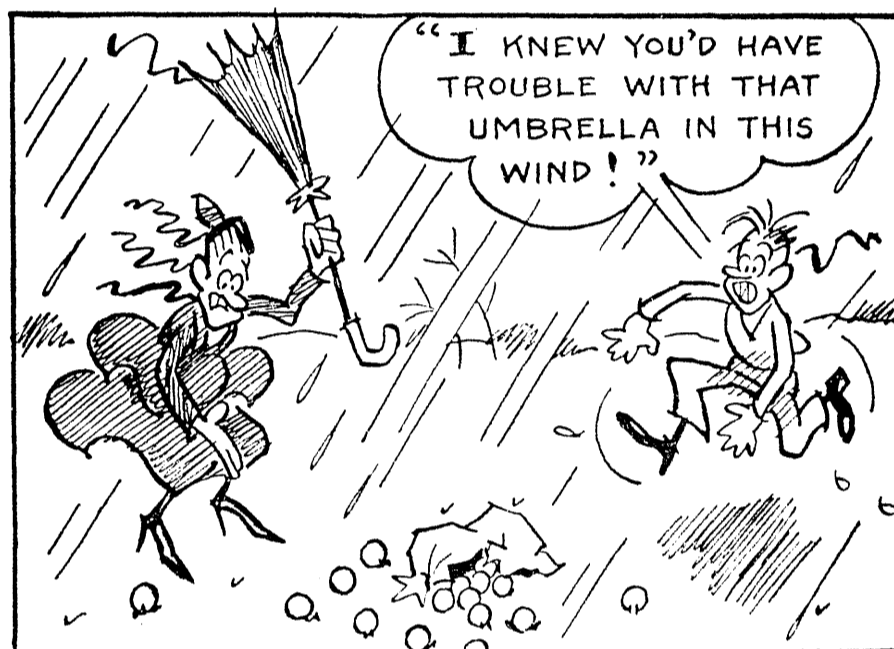
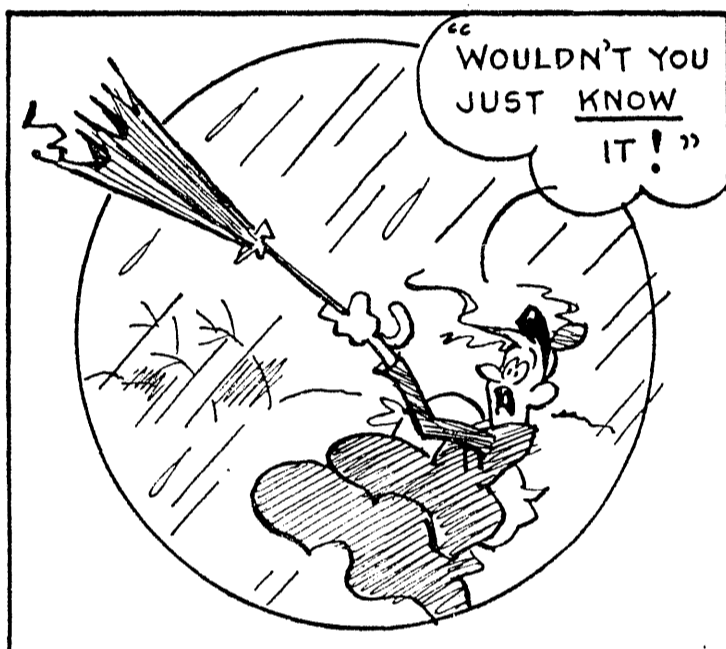
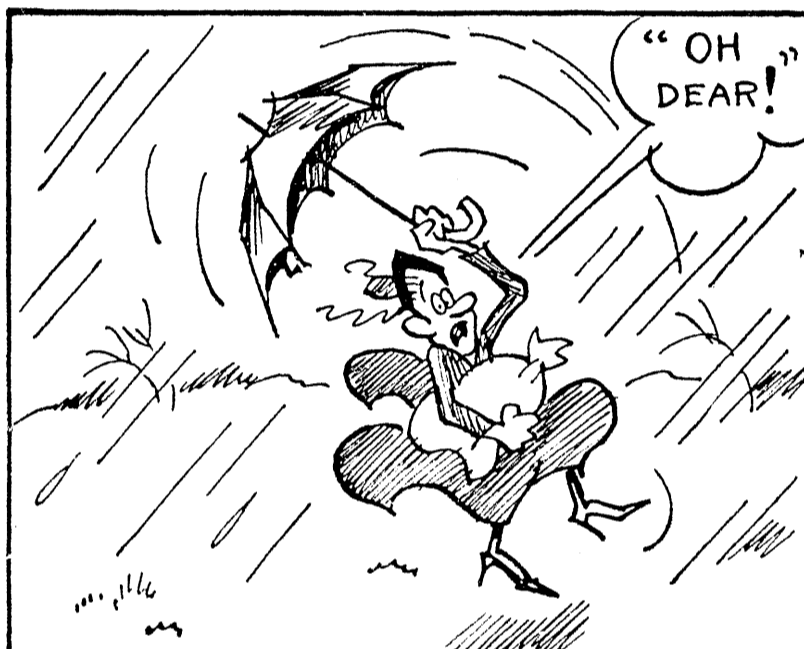
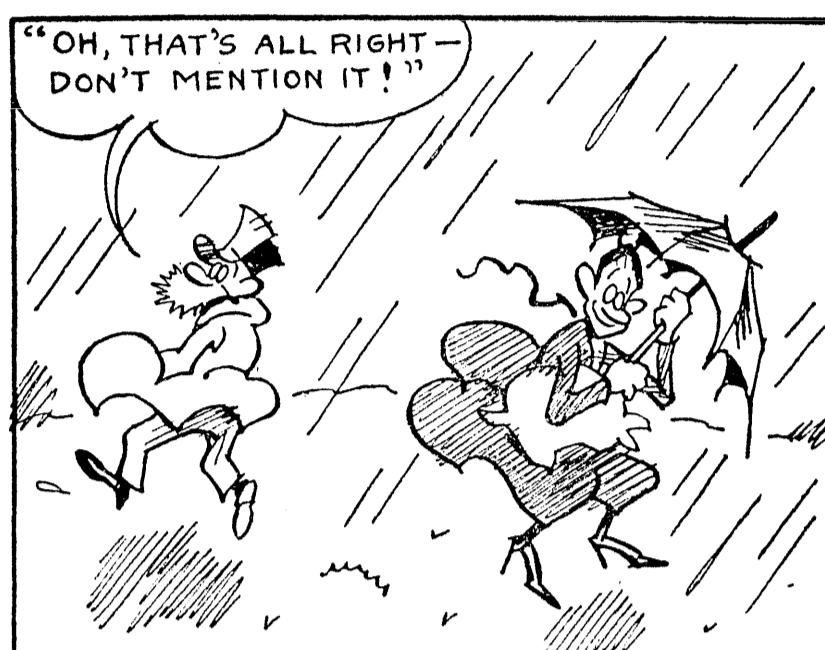
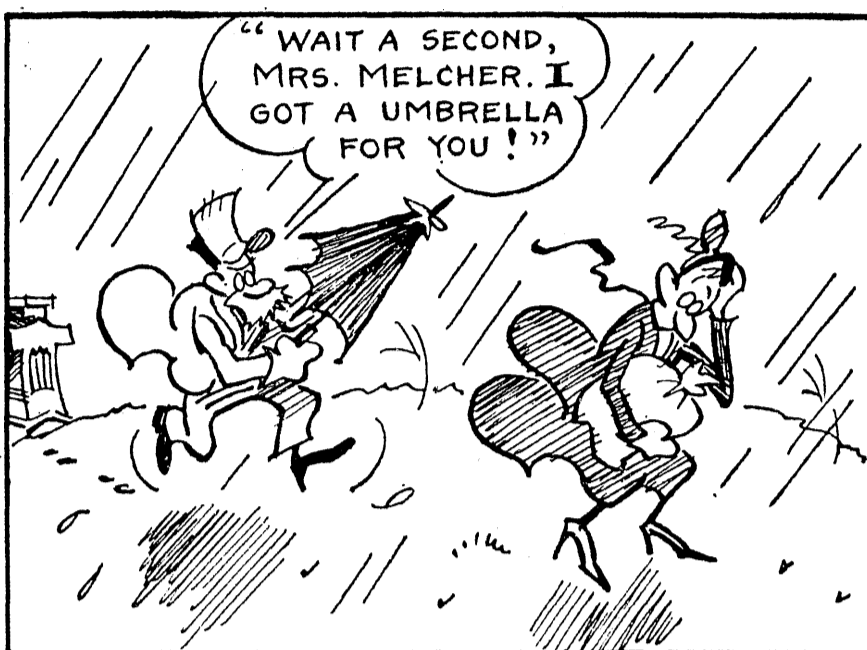
TOONERVILLE FOLKS BY FONTAINE FOX

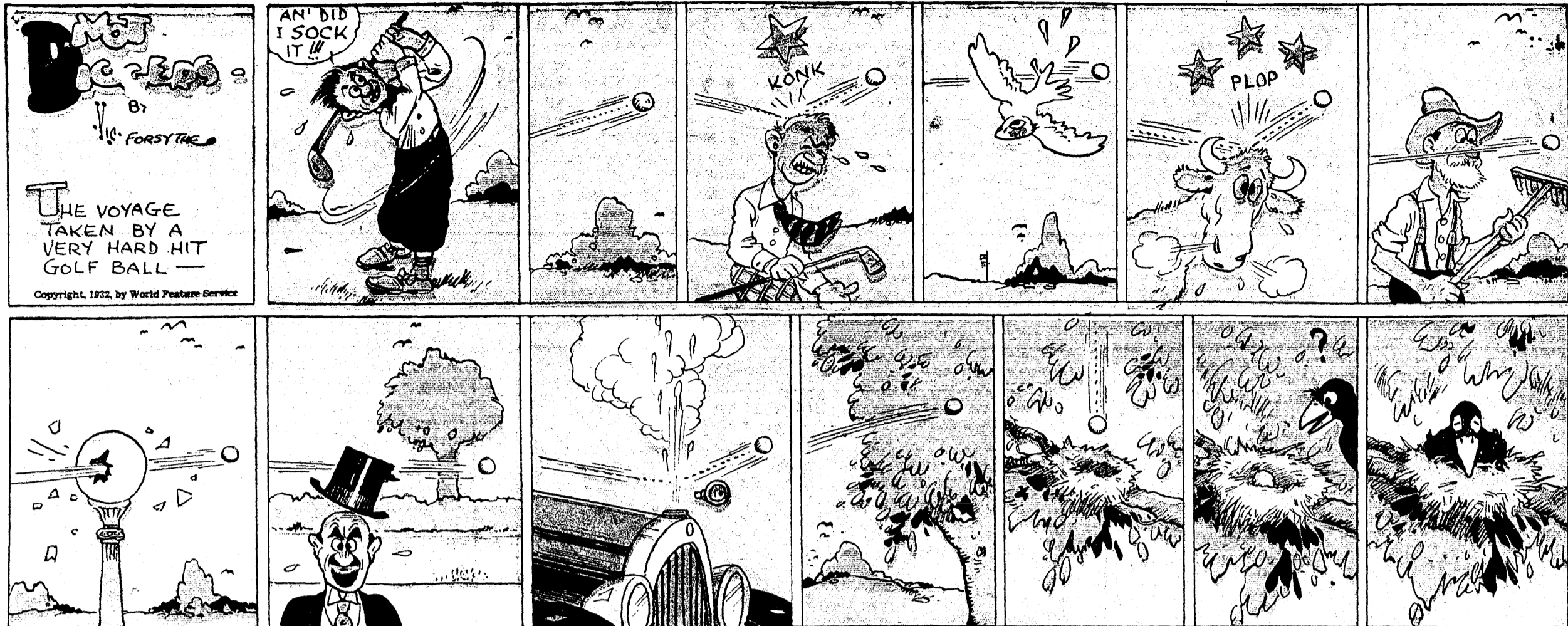
TOONERVILLE FOLKS

The Wind-Proof Umbrella

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Fontaine Fox





JOE JINKS

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By Vic

